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THE GERMAN QUARREL.

THE state of Europe is most interesting just now for stock-brokers and writers on foreign politics, who, in their way, are also speculators. No one—not even Count Bismarck on the one hand or Count Karolyi on the other—can possibly say whether we are to have peace or war. Three years ago, whatever warlike demonstrations might have been made either by Prussia or by Austria, or by both Powers, no one would have believed that actual fighting was intended. But since the war on the subject of Schleswig-Holstein we have learned to be prepared for any sort of anomaly on the part of the Germans. A war between Prussia and Austria could only be regarded as a war for the benefit of France—perhaps of France and Italy, but of France certainly. Nevertheless, it is by no means certain that it will not take place. Both Prussia and Austria seem to be aware that a conflict would, in itself, be absurd; but it would be still more absurd for either Power to give way to the other. They are now playing the game of brag. The Prussians having used threatening language, and having somehow or other caused the Austrians to believe that they intended to turn them out of Holstein by

main force, the Austrians proceeded to mobilise their army and to arm their fortresses. We have all heard of horses having been bought for the Austrian artillery, and of Austrian regiments having been moved towards the Prussian frontier. The Prussians have also heard of these steps being taken, and, in an indirect manner, have asked the Austrian Government for an explanation. Lookers-on know very well what is meant on both sides; each wishes to intimidate the other without striking a blow, and the one that is the most frightened will lose the game.

The most important official document that has yet appeared in connection with this Austro-Prussian quarrel is the note addressed by Count Karolyi, the Austrian Minister, to the Prussian Government. Though it may be looked upon as a reply to the inquiries put by the Prussian official press as to the meaning of Austria's armaments, it is in an interrogatory form, and is a direct invitation to Prussia to declare her intentions. Count Karolyi sets forth, first of all, that Austria has never entertained any idea of attacking Prussia; and this is a statement which no one will think of impugning. What should Austria attack Prussia for? Austria does not wish to

drive Prussia out of Schleswig. She only desires that no attempt may be made to drive her out of Holstein. If Austria took the initiative at all in a war with Prussia, she could only do so from a conviction that she was herself on the point of being attacked.

In the second place, Count Karolyi invokes the authority of the Diet to settle the dispute between the two great German States. All such disputes ought, by the Act of 1815, to be referred to the German Confederation; though of late years Austria and Prussia have both been in the habit of appealing to this sometimes convenient, sometimes inconvenient, body, only when it has been evidently advantageous to do so. In the present instance, since Prussia, in the matter of Schleswig-Holstein, has treated the minor German States with marked contempt, it is, of course, the policy of Austria to show them the greatest possible respect. Austria is, in fact, making a bid for their aid: and it will, no doubt, be an advantage to her to gain as much support as possible, even if be only moral support, from the German population outside her own dominions and those of Prussia. If she can not only prove Prussia to be in the wrong, but can also per-



THE PRINCESS OF WALES AT THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.—SEE PAGE 218.

suade the secondary German Powers to adopt that view, European opinion will be so strongly in favour of Austria that Italy would certainly think twice before carrying out the intention now imputed to her of forming an offensive and defensive alliance with Prussia.

Count Karolyi concludes his note by calling upon the Prussian Government to respond to its amicable, or at least peaceful, declaration; and this, no doubt, whatever may be her ultimate designs, Prussia, in some form or other, will do. As a matter of course, she will disclaim all wish to fight. This is almost always done by intending combatants among nations as among individuals. But how, she may ask, is she to abstain from making military preparations when Austria is already armed to the teeth? Here the Prussian Government will have rather the best of the argument; for, whatever it may have meant to do in the way of hostilities against Austria, it in reality did nothing until after it had become a matter of European notoriety that large bodies of troops had been collected in Bohemia and Silesia, on the very edge of the Prussian frontier. As Austria makes such a parade of her peaceful intentions, Prussia may well call upon her to withdraw the masses of soldiers who are now in such threatening proximity to the Prussian territory. But, if Prussia does this, she will once more be entirely at the mercy of her rival and possible foe.

It is quite possible that this German quarrel may end like the quarrel between the medical students in the celebrated scene in "Pickwick." The two great German Powers have, so to say, shaken their fists in one another's faces. But now that Austria has asked for an explanation, Prussia may, and very probably will, reply that she does not mean anything; that Austria for some inexplicable reason seems to have taken offence, but that Prussia has always had the best intentions towards her, and is, in fact, the best friend she has. To such a declaration as this Austria would probably reply in a similar spirit; but even then, and although the contending parties might shake hands, the solid cause of quarrel would still remain as before. Therefore, although for the present the danger of a war which would soon become European may be averted, there is no chance of the dispute between Austria and Prussia being permanently settled in a Pickwickian manner. As long as Austria holds Holstein, so long will Prussia be always on the look-out to eject her. Austria, on the other hand, cannot allow herself to be ejected without forfeiting her position and descending to the rank of a second-rate German Power.

In the meanwhile, careless and cynical observers are amusing themselves by reflecting on the strange consequences which have arisen from the invasion and dismemberment of Denmark by Austria and Prussia. It is pleasant and instructive, no doubt, to see robbers quarrelling over their ill-gotten spoil. But, let them quarrel as much as they will—let them even come to blows—Denmark will never get back the territory of which she has been so shamefully despoiled. The Schleswig-Holsteiners themselves, moreover, are in a very remarkable plight. They were not contented with their advantageous position in the Danish monarchy, and wished to transfer their allegiance to a German Prince of their own choosing. Above all, the Chleswigers and Holsteiners wished to be more intimately united than they had been under the Danish system; and the result has been that the Prince of their own choosing is not allowed to remain among them, even as a private individual, and that one of the two provinces is handed over to Prussia, the other to Austria. But, although this temporary result may be very instructive, it is also very sad, and is full of danger to the peace of Europe.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

There is little news from Paris of a domestic character. Attention is chiefly occupied with the quarrel between Prussia and Austria; and the journals give much space to the discussion of the probabilities and eventualities of a war in Germany.

In consequence of communications exchanged between Marshal Bazaine and the Emperor Maximilian, the Emperor Napoleon has decided that the French troops shall evacuate Mexico in three detachments. The first detachment will leave in November, 1866; the second in March, 1867; and the third in November, 1867.

Negotiations are being carried on between France and Mexico for substituting for the present financial arrangements of the Treaty of Miramar a fresh treaty which shall afford guarantees for the debt owing to France and for the French interests involved in the Mexican loans.

Official intelligence from Santiago states that the diplomatic agents of France and England continue their efforts to bring about an armistice between Spain and the allied Republics of South America. A proposal for a suspension of hostilities had been presented to Chile, and communicated by her to Peru. The latter Power, in reply, expressed a desire that the basis of an understanding should be settled before receiving overtures of peace. This reply was not, however, considered definitive. A plenipotentiary from the Peruvian Government was expected from Santiago.

The editor of the *Opinion Nationale* states in that journal that he has received a visit from Stephens, the Fenian Head Centurion, who announced his approaching departure for America.

ITALY.

There are rumours of warlike preparations in Italy, supposed to be connected with the anticipated breach between Austria and Prussia, in which event Italy intends to attack Venetia—or, rather, the Austrians in Venetia. The principal Generals of the Italian army have been summoned to meet at Florence on the 6th inst. It is asserted that the Italian men-of-war have been ordered to rendezvous at Ancona or Brindisi.

AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA.

The state of affairs between Austria and Prussia appears to be unchanged. There are still rumours of approaching hostilities, and both countries appear to be arming as rapidly as possible. But still there is reluctance in believing that war is unavoidable. Diplomatic action still goes on. On the 24th ult. Prussia addressed a circular note to the minor German Powers in which it is stated that Austria, without any provocation on the part of Prussia, has ordered armaments of a threatening character, which compel the latter Power to arm also on her side. Prussia must now seek guarantees for her security, having vainly endeavoured to obtain

them in an alliance with Austria. The German policy of Prussia and the feelings of the King induce her to seek these guarantees first in Germany. The present organisation of the federal Constitution does not, however, permit of an active part being taken by Germany in any emergency, even with the best intentions on the part of the different Governments. Prussia must, therefore, continue the note, propose a reform of the federal Constitution adapted to the present state of affairs. This course is the more incumbent upon Prussia, since, even from her geographical position alone, her interests are identical with the interests of Germany. The destiny of Prussia is intimately connected with that of Germany. Count Bismarck asks, in conclusion, how far Prussia can rely upon the support of the different Governments in the event of her being attacked by Austria, or being compelled by threats from that Power to make war.

In reply to this despatch Baron von Dalwigk, the Hesse Darmstadt Minister for Foreign Affairs, has stated verbally to the Prussian representative that in the event of war his Government would take part against the first Power which violated the peace of the Confederation. "If the question of the duchies," added the Minister, "be submitted to the arbitration of the Federal Diet, Prussia need be under no apprehension as to the accomplishment of all her just wishes, but, on the other hand, attempts at annexation would be dangerous both to Prussia and to Germany."

In a note presented by Count Karolyi to Count Bismarck on the 31st of March, it is stated that it had come to the knowledge of the Imperial Austrian Cabinet that the Government of his Majesty the King of Prussia, in order to get rid of the responsibility of having given rise to apprehensions that peace was in danger of being disturbed, had not only attributed hostile intentions to Austria, but had spoken of the probability of aggressive measures being taken against the Prussian monarchy. Although the groundlessness of such an assertion must be evident to Europe, the Imperial Government deems it advisable to enter a protest against an imputation which is totally at variance with the actual state of things. The undersigned has, therefore, received instructions formally to declare to Count Bismarck-Schönhausen that nothing is further from the intentions of his Majesty the Emperor than to act offensively towards Prussia. Not only do the friendly feelings of the Emperor for his Majesty and for the Prussian monarchy, which have often been proved by word and deed, preclude the possibility of such a thing; but the Emperor is mindful of the duties which Austria, as well as Prussia, is, by the German Act of Confederation, solemnly bound to perform. His Majesty the Emperor is firmly resolved not to controvert the conditions of art. 11 of the Act of Confederation, which forbids the members of the Bund to have recourse to violent measures for the settlement of their quarrels. At the same time that the undersigned requests the Minister President to communicate the contents of this note to his illustrious Lord the King, he expresses a hope that the Royal Government will think fit to repel in as positive and unequivocal terms as he has done in the name of his Cabinet the suspicion that it intends to break the peace. By such a declaration confidence that the internal peace of Germany will not be disturbed may be restored.

TURKEY.

Orders have been issued for raising the 1st Army Corps to its full strength of 25,000 men. The reserve corps of 70,000 men is ready for enrolment, and the whole of the cavalry in the army of Roumelia has been raised to a service footing. The Turkish Government is negotiating a loan of 15,000,000f. with the Société Centrale.

THE PRINCIPALITIES.

The Chamber of Deputies has been dissolved and the Session of the Senate closed. The message announcing this measure states that it has been caused by the attitude of the Assembly in its sitting of Tuesday, when tendency was manifested to erect that body into a National Convention. The Government therefore appeals to the nation. The new Chamber will assemble within forty days.

THE UNITED STATES.

We have intelligence from New York to the 24th ult. St. Patrick's Day passed without any hostile demonstration on the part of the Fenians. It is stated that at Washington there are no fears that the Fenians will make any attack on Canada. No doubt, President Johnson is fully aware of the utter hollowness of the whole business. It is said, however, that "the Fenians continue their organisation," and that Sweeney, their commander-in-chief, had volunteered the very superfluous and unnecessary piece of information that those persons were mistaken who thought he was about to strike Canada. "He did not himself know where the first blow would be struck."

The President had forwarded to the House of Representatives information asked for regarding the internal condition of Mexico. The information includes a letter from Señor Romero to Mr. Seward, dated the 9th ult., stating that he had received intelligence, from a highly reliable source in Paris, that Napoleon proposed to adopt a middle course on the Mexican question by abandoning Maximilian and re-establishing the Mexican republic, with Marshal Bazaine as President *ad interim*. This, of course, is quite unreliable.

MEXICO.

It seems that the Belgian delegation sent to make known to the Emperor Maximilian the accession of King Leopold to the Belgian throne was attacked on the road between Mexico and Vera Cruz. There appears to have been hard fighting, for Baron Huart was killed, and several other persons were wounded.

CHILI.

Advices from Panama to the 15th ult. state that the Spanish frigates Villa de Madrid and Blanca, which were cruising in search of the allied fleet, discovered it in the harbour of Chiloe. The Spaniards opened fire upon the shore batteries and at long range on the fleet inside the harbour. After two hours' engagement the Spaniards withdrew, both their vessels being considerably damaged. They remained one day off the harbour in order to give the allied fleet an opportunity to come out. The latter is reported to have received severe damage from the Spanish fire. Admiral Mendez Nunez had dispatched the iron-clad frigate Numancia to run the batteries and destroy the fleet inside the harbour at Chiloe immediately after the return of the Villa de Madrid and Blanca. Bolivia had joined the Chilian alliance against Spain. The Columbian Congress had refused to join the alliance.

PARAGUAY.

According to advices from Brazil, there is no prospect of a termination of the war between Paraguay and the allies. The movements of the allies are said to have been very slow, while those of the Paraguayans were most daring. The allies had not invaded Paraguay.

BRITISH AMERICA.

Instead of the Irishmen in Canada rising up in arms on St. Patrick's Day, a large number of them organised a procession in Montreal, and paid their respects to the Queen's representative. Lord Monk's reply to the demonstration was greeted with the most loyal cheers. Chief Justice Draper delivered a spirited and patriotic address to the grand jury at Toronto. The people at Halifax seem, however, to have worked themselves into a frenzy of fear. They called out the militia and manned the forts, but no enemy came.

INDIA.

Intelligence from Bombay says that Mr. Massey had introduced his budget. He shows an estimated deficit of £72,000. The duty on saltpetre is reduced to 3 per cent ad valorem, and Madras salt is raised to twenty-seven annas per maund. No new taxes are imposed. The public revenue is prosperous, and the cash balance twelve millions. All over ten millions is to be appropriated to public works.

It seems there is complete anarchy in Muscat and along the shores of the Persian Gulf. The British Resident and other Christians had taken refuge on board the Berenice. The north-western frontier of India was in an unsettled state. At Lucknow a native had been detected mixing poison in the bread made in the Government bakery; he was sentenced to twelve years' transportation. General Napier had recovered from an attack of fever.

THE NORTHERNLAND.

ON Saturday last another great effort was made to move this magnificent ship from her present critical position, and which, we regret to say, like the previous attempt, proved totally in vain. Everything which the skill of nautical men, Admiralty officials, and able engineers could suggest was done, and the most stupendous forces, both of flotation and pressure, were brought to bear upon the hull, but failed to move her in the slightest degree. It is true that the enormous floating powers applied at the stern lifted her at irregular intervals as the tide rose; but the forward part, on the ways, remained firm, which were jammed with such severity that nothing could overcome the resistance. In addition to pontoons, barrels, and lighters, to lift her, and hydraulic presses to push, it was decided to employ actual horse power to pull on tackles, rope so that when once the ship started she could be kept going. To effect this a powerful double purchase was rigged on both sides of the vessel, and the hawser taken down through blocks moored firmly into the ground of the yard. To this sixteen powerful horses were attached on each side of the ship, to draw upon them with the utmost strength when the operations began. They were not, of course, so much intended to help in starting the hull as, by running away with the tackle, to help to keep her going when once she moved. This keeping her in motion is, of course, the greatest difficulty. Hydraulic rams can only start the enormous hull; and hawsers worked from capstans are useless when the vessel moves, as they cannot gather in the slack fast enough to keep any pull upon her. The notion of the horses, therefore, was by no means a bad one, as even the failure of Saturday showed, when the united efforts of the animals working together through double purchases was sufficient to break away the most powerful fastenings from the ship's side. Beyond these efforts, supplementary ways, well greased, had been fixed inside the old ones, and the cradle had been broadened by two feet of massive timber-beams and still further strengthened by diagonal wrought-iron braces. Additional backing was also placed behind the hydraulic rams, which were "stayed" with huge timbers bolted together down and through the launching ways, and almost going into the concrete foundation. Eight huge Admiralty lighters were moored stem on under her stern. Instead, however, of being chained under it, which would certainly have given them very considerable additional lifting power, the chains were only brought on board and hove taut with rope tackles. This was an absolutely necessary precaution, for it was probable that, if the Northumberland went at all, she would go quickly, and, unless the crews of the lighters cut away their fastenings more quickly still, she would sink them under her in deep water, like so many walnut shells. The Northumberland presented a most curious appearance. Though not waterborne, the lighters, barrels, and pontoons, of course, were so, and she seemed to be afloat in the most unusual and heterogeneous mass of objects that ever surrounded a ship. The tide was slow and sluggish, and the very little wind that was stirring was against its full flow. Yet at about one o'clock confident hopes were entertained that it would be high enough to float the vessel easily soon after two in the afternoon. The most intense interest was evinced in all the details connected with the gigantic operation, and long before the hour fixed for the attempt to start her the yard was crowded with high nautical authorities, civil engineers, peers, and gentlemen of every rank. Levels had been carefully adjusted to the stern and midships section to detect if she moved either vertically or horizontally even by the eighth of an inch, and soon after one o'clock, when there was very little more than 20 ft. of water under her stern, it began to lift slightly till it was more than half an inch raised from the ways. As the tide flowed more strongly her liveliness, though never visible to the eye, could be easily marked by the instruments. Every five minutes reports of the depth of the water and rise of the stern were brought to Sir John Hay. These showed that the tide for its time was much less than had been calculated on, but they also proved that the Northumberland was steadily lifting aft. Her stern rose at least two inches off the ways, and at the midships the lift was about half an inch. Beyond this point, however, there was no motion, or, rather, buoyancy; for it is under the bows that the ship has caught, and there she is in no way waterborne, nor can she be so until she gets off the ways entirely. Some doubt seemed to be felt whether it would be wise to make the attempt at all under the disadvantages of what was evidently going to be a short tide. Yet, as two o'clock came on the stern was so visibly affected by the enormous power of flotation under it that it was determined to make the trial. This was deferred, however, to the latest moment of the flood, in order to gain the aid of every half inch depth of tide that might get round her. To do this with the utmost certainty the condition and appearance of the flood stream was reported every minute, and the crews in the lighters chained under her were ordered to tighten the tackles to the utmost to lift her. This they did with such effect that those in charge on the deck of the Northumberland hailed the dockyard officials below them, and said that the lighters on the starboard side were in danger of going down, they were so near the water's edge. At once, then, the bugle sounded, and every man was ordered to his station, and went to his post with a quiet good order that seemed almost like military training. Those in charge of the pontoons stood ready to open the valves and let them sink directly the ship was under way; the crews of the lighters prepared to cut themselves adrift from the ponderous hull before it sank them. Detachments manned the handles of the hydraulic pumps, and all was ready. At ten minutes past two the second bugle-note was given, and the dogshores were knocked away with a thundering boom, and the chain cables which held her to the anchors on shore flew out with a terrific din from the hawseholes, and all went to work. The 15-in. hawser, which was worked by the steam-capstan from a dredging-machine moored in the river, was drawn absolutely straight under the tremendous strain which was put upon it. The teams of horses also were brought struggling up till they broke away all the tackles to which they were attached; at the same time the hawser attached to the steam-capstan broke like a thread, and sprang curling back into the river. These, though powerful auxiliaries, were not depended upon as much as the efforts of the hydraulic rams. There were three of these—one of nearly 1000 tons power placed under her bows to lift her upwards, and two of 600 tons power each were levelled at the cradles to thrust her down the incline. For a long time they were kept working, and the ship seemed to be moving slowly, though easily, for some inches. Unfortunately, however, this was only an optical delusion caused by the post which was put to record her movement, and which was connected with the ponderous timber backing of the rams, being crushed slowly back. It is difficult to describe the crush which this ram on the starboard side made. It destroyed and splintered up one of the most powerful timber backings of its kind ever constructed. The ram on the port side appeared scarcely to be doing its work, for when the tide fell it was found that not as much as a chip of its backing had been injured, which certainly could not have been the case had it been working without leakage, and at its full power. In spite of everything, however, the ship did not move an atom, and the piling under the two rams which were best at work was giving way so rapidly, and, in fact, had given way so completely, that it was useless to continue further. The signal drum, therefore, was beaten, the efforts to launch ceased, and the work of securing the hull began again. This was so well and quickly done that in little more than half an hour the ship was moored and shored up as before. A council was then held among the engineering and nautical authorities, at which it was unanimously decided to make another attempt to move the ship on Monday. Greatly to their credit, all the Government dockyard men at once, without exception, came forward and through their officers volunteered to give up their Easter Monday holiday to assist at the effort. When it is recollect that Easter Monday is the one great dockyard holiday of the year, when the men receive their day's pay as well as their day's leave, the generous spirit with which they acted in thus volunteering will, we are sure, be appreciated as it deserves.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES

OBITUARY.

MR. GEORGE RENNIE, F.R.S.—Mr. George Rennie, civil engineer, died on Friday week, at his residence in Wilton-crescent. He assisted his father in early life in the construction of the London and East India Docks, the Plymouth Breakwater, the construction of the Bell Rock Lighthouse, &c. Mr. Rennie had held the high distinction of Vice-President to the Royal Society, of which body he was elected a Fellow in the spring of 1822. He was a member of the Royal Irish Academy, a Fellow of the Geological Society, and belonged to the Royal Academy of Turin, and other societies.

THE REV. JOHN KEBLE.—The death of the Rev. John Keble, author of “*The Christian Year*,” took place on Friday week, at Bournemouth. The deceased, whose well-known poetry secured for him a world-wide celebrity, attained the age of seventy-seven. He was educated at Corpus Christi College, Oxford, of which he was a scholar, where he graduated B.A. in first-class honours in 1810. He was soon afterwards elected to a fellowship at Oriel College, where he was the contemporary and friend of Dr. Arnold, as he had been at his former college. After discharging for some years the post of tutor at Oriel College, public examiner in the University, and finally that of professor of poetry, he was preferred to the rectory of Hursley, near Winchester, which he held at the time of his decease. Mr. Keble, in 1813, gained the Chancellor’s prize for an essay on “*Translations from the Dead Languages*,” and is well known as the author of “*The Christian Year*,” which has passed through fifty-seven editions; “*Prælections Academicae*” (1844), “*Lyra Innocentia*” (1847), “*The Psalms of David in English Verse*,” “*The Child’s Christian Year*,” “*Sermons on Primitive Tradition*,” “*Sermons Academic and Occasional*,” &c., and many pamphlets and tracts on ecclesiastical subjects. Mr. Keble was also an active member of the “Church Union” movement, and was associated with Drs. Pusey and Newman in editing the “Library of the Fathers” and the “Anglo-Catholic Library.” His church at Hursley has been entirely rebuilt in a most costly manner out of the profits of “*The Christian Year*.”

DESTRUCTION OF THE LARGEST PROVISION STORE IN IRELAND.—ESTIMATED LOSS OF £150,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY.—On Sunday evening one of the most extensive and most destructive fires which ever occurred in Belfast took place, and resulted in the complete destruction of the extensive provision stores of Messrs. Thomas Sinclair and Sons, Tomb-street, by far the largest establishment of the kind in Ireland, and with only few equals in extent in the United Kingdom. The fire commenced in the second floor, which was filled with provender for horses, which were in stables on the ground floor, and with difficulty were removed without injury. We have heard several statements as to the origin of the fire, but we believe the correct cause is as yet only guessed at. The damage done is estimated at from £130,000 to £150,000, and is covered by insurance. We have not as yet heard the names of the offices in which the insurances were effected.

AUTOGRAPH LETTER OF THE QUEEN TO MR. PEABODY.—The following graceful letter has been written by the Queen to Mr. Peabody:—“Windsor Castle, March 28, 1866.—The Queen hears that Mr. Peabody intends shortly to return to America, and she would be sorry that he should leave England without being assured by herself how deeply she appreciates the noble act of more than princely munificence by which he has sought to relieve the wants of the poorer class of her subjects residing in London. It is an act, as the Queen believes, wholly without parallel, and which will carry its best reward in the consciousness of having contributed so largely to the assistance of those who can little help themselves. The Queen would not, however, have been satisfied without giving Mr. Peabody some public mark of her sense of his munificence, and she would gladly have conferred upon him either a baronetcy or the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, but that she understands Mr. Peabody to feel himself debarrased from accepting such distinctions. It only remains, therefore, for the Queen to give Mr. Peabody this assurance of her personal feeling, which she would further wish to mark by asking him to accept a miniature portrait of herself, which she will desire to have painted for him, and which, when finished, can either be sent to him to America, or given to him on the return which, she rejoices to hear, he meditates to the country that owes him so much.”

THE NINE-HOURS’ MOVEMENT.—The strike among the men connected with the iron shipbuilding yards on the Tees, for the reduction of their ordinary day’s work to nine hours, seems to be no nearer settlement, as the masters decline to make any more concessions. The same observations apply to the ship joiners, who are also on strike on the Tyne. A meeting of the workmen employed in the iron shipbuilding yard of Messrs. Palmer and Co. (Limited), Jarrow, was held in the theatre of that town last week, when, after a long discussion, a resolution to give the masters notice on the 2nd of April that unless the nine hours be conceded the men will leave their employment on the 2nd of May was rejected, and an amendment that their employers have seven days’ notice from the men was carried. Of course, if this resolution is carried out, it will close all the iron shipbuilding yards of the Tyne, for the masters, rather than be beaten in detail, will close the yards, and they can do so, as none of the time penalties for non-fulfilment of contracts are in force in case of strike. It is therefore very probable that this rash resolution will be re-considered by the Jarrow men before it is attempted to be enforced. The question at issue simply resolves itself into that of wages. The masters say that the change would be equal to 10 per cent, and the state of trade and the price paid for a similar class of labour in other districts, especially at Glasgow, will not allow it to be made. The joiners and painters of Middlesbrough are on strike, and the workmen employed at the rail-mill of the Consett Ironworks still remain out.

SALISBURY CATHEDRAL.—The restoration of the exterior of this cathedral is now nearly completed, except the west front, which is the next portion of the work which will be proceeded with. The scaffolding for its commencement has already been erected, and it is proposed that the restoration shall be of a most complete character. Nothing has yet been done to the interior, and a large augmentation of the restoration fund will be required to enable the committee to carry out Mr. Gilbert Scott’s proposals with regard to it. As a commencement, however, Earl Beauchamp has most liberally offered the handsome sum of £1000 to be expended on the erection of an altar-screen between the choir and the Lady chapel, as a memorial of his ancestor Bishop Beauchamp, who was translated to the see of Salisbury in the year 1450, and continued Bishop of the diocese for a period of thirty-one years. As soon as the external preparations are carried out, the Dean and Chapter propose to have the whole of the churchyard adjoining the building, which was raised several feet when interments were discontinued, lowered to its original level. This will enable the base moulding, hitherto completely buried, to be seen, and will add considerably to the appearance of this magnificent structure. It is also intended, under the direction of an eminent landscape gardener, to plant the grounds in a picturesque manner, due regard being had to the preservation of the best points from which the cathedral may be viewed.

THE RECENT MEASUREMENTS AT THE GREAT PYRAMID.—At the ordinary meeting of the Royal Society at Edinburgh on Monday night—Sir David Brewster in the chair—Professor Piazzi Smyth, in compliance with a request of the council, gave an account of the recent measurement of the Great Pyramid, and the deductions flowing therefrom. He began by stating that, with a view to clear up the mystery which surrounded the origin and objects of the Great Pyramid at Jezzeb, he spent four months there making observations and taking measurements. The conclusion he drew from the investigations was that they confirmed the hypothesis which was the oldest Eastern tradition and the youngest Western theory—namely, that the Great Pyramid was originally, whatever it was subsequently made into, intended for a standard of weights and measures, not so much for reference as for keeping these standards safe, for thousands of years, through all the vicissitudes of nations. He then proceeded to show that the sides of the pyramid gave the standard of linear measure, not according to the sacred cubit and the ancient Saxon standards. The coffer in what was known as the King’s Chamber in the centre of the pyramid was the standard of capacity and weight, and contained the same amount as the Hebrew ephemer and the Saxon quarter. The central chamber gave the average of heat; and in the grand gallery he was led to look for the measurement of time. While contrasting the mean height of the gallery with that of the passages approaching it, he found that the height of the latter was about one seventh of that of the former. It was in the chamber called the Queen’s Chamber, which had been such a puzzle to the learned, that he found the most conclusive evidence in support of his theory. The room was seven-sided; and not only so, but one of the sides was pushed outwards about 25 in., as if to indicate that, while six were ordinary days, the seventh was more noble and glorious. He concluded by some allusions to the astronomy of the pyramid, and speculations as to the date of its erection, which he placed at about 2180 B.C. Professor Kelland proposed a vote of thanks to Professor Piazzi Smyth for his very valuable address. Lord Neaves seconded the motion. There was a very large attendance of members.

FUNERAL OF THE EX-QUEEN OF THE FRENCH.

HISTORY has already recorded, in indelible characters, the virtues which adorn the life, as Queen, as wife, and as mother, of the illustrious lady whose death men of all parties unite to deplore, albeit she was stricken down at an age that far exceeded the usual span allotted to frail humanity. As long as she survived she seemed to be the point around which revolved the hopes of the great party who were attached to her family as the representatives of the principle of constitutional monarchy. By her death a link appears to have been snapped in the chain which joined the past with the present and the future of her country. But in the villages around Claremont, the people, it is to be presumed, do not trouble themselves much with theories of government or the hopes and aspirations of party in a foreign land, and there her loss will come home to every poor man’s heart, and she will be mourned for as a never-

failing friend in affliction and adversity. To say, then, that the remains of the venerable Queen Marie Amélie were on Tuesday consigned to the tomb amidst universal regret is no more than a plain statement of fact. The event not only excited lively emotion and deep sympathy in the locality, but it drew together such an assembly of distinguished Frenchmen, renowned as statesmen and littérateurs, “faithful among the faithless found,” and true to the last to the fallen fortunes of the House of Orleans, as was never perhaps witnessed on any previous occasion.

The obsequies of the ex-Queen were arranged to commence at eleven o’clock in the forenoon, and about ten o’clock the Princes and other members of the family collected in the drawing-room and library, where they were soon after joined by King Leopold II. of Belgium and the following distinguished visitors:—Marquis Lisboa, Minister of Brazil at Brussels; Marquis de Bouilh, Count de Bouilh, Baron de Chaudin, Baron Edmond de Bussières, M. Louis Maigre, M. Chas. Paravey, M. G. Trubert, M. Lamaille, Count Jaubert, Count de Ponteis, Baron Prosper de Barant, Marquis de l’Aubespine, M. Turgot, M. Emanuel Duverger de Haunanne, Count d’Haussonneville, Viscomte Haussonneville, M. Piévest Paradol, Count Henri de l’Aigle, M. Cousin, M. Real, M. Poizat, the Count Raoul d’Hulst, Marquis de Grave, M. G. Odier, M. M. Odier, M. Henri Pigonche, M. Guyot de Villeneuve, M. Cailleux, M. Louis Calla, M. Begien, General Julien, M. Rozet de Bretzeli, M. Allaire, M. Darest, M. Edouard Odier, Vicomte Vigier, M. Mathoret, M. de Meurieux, M. Cassimer Perier, Duc d’Erléac, Count Roier du Nord, Count Paul de Segur, Vicomte Louis de Ségr, Vicomte Oscar d’Hautpoul, Marquis d’Harcourt, and M. St. Marc Girardin. The train, which left the Waterloo station at ten o’clock, also conveyed an immense accession to the number, including several foreign ministers at the Court of St. James’s, and M. Guizot.

From the ante-rooms the chief mourners and a few of their immediate friends proceeded to the picture-gallery, which had been fitted up as a *chapelle ardente* by the erection of an altar at one end of the room, furnished in the manner peculiar to the Roman Catholic ritual, and the placing of the coffin on a catafalque on a dais in the centre, flanked with six lighted candles on each side, whilst the walls were draped in black cloth, relieved at intervals near the cornices of the ceiling with the monogram of the deceased, surmounted by the coronet of the House of Orleans. Here two masses were performed “for the repose of the soul” of the late Queen by Bishop Grant, of Southwark, assisted by several of his clergy, after which the Bishop delivered a short address to the little congregation who had grouped themselves around the bier. This ceremony, and the exhortation combined, had the effect of delaying the departure of the funeral cortège until twelve o’clock, when the hearse, drawn by eight coal black horses, was summoned to the front of the palace to receive the coffin. In a few minutes the Bishop, in a plain white mitre, and wearing a white cape over a black robe, and preceded by his crossbearer, two acolytes carrying large wax candles, and five clergy men arrayed in funeral garbs of the priestly order, issued forth from the palace, followed by the coffin, which was thereupon deposited in the hearse, and the procession moved off on foot, at a slow pace, and with the clergy at its head, to the park gate next to the village of Esher. Following the hearse, and walking bare-headed, came as mourners in chief the King of the Belgians, the Duc de Nemours, the Count de Paris, the Prince de Joinville, the Duc d’Aumale, the Duc de Chartres, the Duc de Guise, Duke Philip of Wirtemberg, Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, and the Duc de Penthièvre. King Leopold wore the ribbon and star of the Order of the Garter, and all were attired in evening dress and black coats. To them succeeded a procession comprising between 400 and 500 French gentlemen, who walked four abreast, and extending for more than a quarter of a mile. A slow ostentation, and at the same time a more affecting, display can hardly be imagined as the procession wended its course along the circuitous road to the park gate. Many hundreds of persons lined the route, and the whole spectacle was one well calculated to awaken sad reflections in the thoughtful on-looker’s mind. Arrived at the park gate, the procession was received by a cavalcade consisting of about forty of the tradesmen of Esher, who took this method of showing their respect for the late Queen. The Bishop and clergy entered two carriages which were provided for them, and in that way resumed their place in the procession. The funeral-car came next, and then the mourners and visitors entered their respective carriages.

The route pursued by the cortège to the little chapel at Weybridge, where the body of the good Queen was to rest in a vault by the side of her late husband, was by way of the villages of Hersham, Walton-common, and Weybridge-heath, and throughout the entire distance the inhabitants of a not very thickly-populated neighbourhood turned out in considerable numbers, and testified by their respectful bearing the high esteem in which all classes held the deceased lady. As the procession passed along it constantly augmented in extent, until the carriages numbered between two and three hundred, and stretched far away for a distance of nearly two miles. When the procession had quitted the precincts of Claremont, and cleared the village of Esher, the Princesses and the ladies of the household, in five carriages, left the palace, and proceeded to Weybridge by a shorter route, through Walton and Outlands Park, so as to anticipate the arrival of the hearse at the chapel.

It was within a few minutes of two o’clock when the funeral procession arrived at Weybridge-heath, to which the little chapel is in close proximity. The occupants of the carriage now alighted and entered the chapel grounds in the same order in which they had passed through the park at Claremont. Here the chief mourners were received by their Royal Highnesses the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, and Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, who had travelled down by road, and had been waiting the arrival of the cortège for nearly an hour. The greeting between the Royal Princes was affectionate and sorrowful. Their Royal Highnesses, who wore the ribbon and star of the Garter, and were otherwise attired in evening dress, then joined the procession, the Prince of Wales taking his place in front, on the right of King Leopold, and the Duke of Cambridge by the side of the Prince de Joinville, a little in the rear. Without entering the chapel, the coffin was conveyed on men’s shoulders to the vault, which is approached by a flight of steps from the outside of the building, and into which (the pall having been first removed) it was immediately borne. Thither the priests, whose number had been increased by the accession of several members of their order, with the addition of a couple of Thurifers bearing incense, followed, two of the acolytes carrying lighted candles. They were absent about ten minutes; but to the vulgar what the rites were that they performed during this interval, or whether they performed any or none at all, remains a mystery. On their return, however, they chanted, or rather “intoned,” what was believed to be a portion of the “Miserere,” and as they did so they walked away. The principal mourners then descended into the tomb, accompanied by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge. On their retiring, the diplomatic body entered. These were succeeded, in their turn, by several ladies of the Orleans household, who sprinkled the coffin with water blessed by the Bishop, and placed upon it several immortelles. Subsequently the other visitors entered the vault, and amongst them Lord Camoys, who also deposited an immortelle on the coffin, in behalf of his Royal mistress.

The chapel to which the vault is attached is known as Miss Taylor’s Chapel, and is a humble and somewhat quaint-looking structure. Here, however, has lain for the last sixteen years the body of Louis Philippe, once King of the French, and now his noble and heroic wife lies beside him. The entrance to the vault is under the east window. On the right are the table tombs of the first pastor of the chapel, and of the father, mother, and brother of Miss Taylor. To the left are the tombs of the Duchess of Orleans and the Duchess de Nemours. And facing the visitor is the tomb of Louis Philippe and Marie Amélie, whose coffins are separated by a mere slab of stone. The coffin of the King was, to all appearance, in as perfect condition when the tomb was opened on Tuesday as when it was first deposited there. Upon the table which

incloses the body of the Queen this inscription is engraven :—

Hoc sepulcro condita jacet Maria Amalia, Regina Francorum, que data hisce temporibus in memorabili virtutum et dolorum omnium exemplar, Claronontii, in Britannia, ubi inter suos, Mater unice amans et unice dilecta, exalbat Vitam sanctissimam placida morte finivit, Die Martii 24, Anno Domini 1866. Etatis 83. "Pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanctorum ejus."—Ps. cxv., v. 5. Requiescat in pace.

It is an interesting fact, which is worth recording, that the Queen, by her own wish, is interred in the dress she wore on leaving France in that memorable month of February, 1848, for her long exile, and in her widow's cap.

An immense number of persons visited the mausoleum and walked round the tomb before it was finally sealed up, in the evening, by General Dumas, to whose charge it had been committed. Among the number was M. Guizot, whose presence excited a large amount of interest and curiosity. Very few English gentlemen attended the funeral; but in the procession we observed the private carriage of Lady Holland, and the Marquis of Clanricarde at the interment at Weybridge. The arrangements were carried out in the most perfect manner.

GENERAL YUSUF.

In our Number for the 24th ult. we gave a pretty full memoir of this distinguished officer, of whom we now publish a Portrait, and whose remarkable career exhibits, perhaps, more singular incidents than are to be found in the life of any man of note in modern times.

THE WOODMAN.

THERE has, perhaps, never been a better example of the vitality which the expression of a general sentiment will give to a very indifferent performance than a song which remained popular for some two or three years, and was entitled, "Woodman, spare that tree." There is in almost every mind a decided objection to the felling of a tree until it is altogether dead and a mere incumbrance, and even then it seems too venerable to be treated with insult in its decay. No wonder that, apart from the spoliation of their estate, landed proprietors should feel such a pang at parting with their timber; every well-constituted mind must sympathise with them as a mere matter of sentiment. To witness the felling of a tree in a country like ours, where trees have for many years been so scarce, is painful enough even for the disinterested spectator. We know that timber must be procured for all kinds of purposes, but let us hear none of the details when it is of home growth. There are countries where forests still seem to invite the axe. It is so to some extent in France, where charcoal-burning is a large business and timber is comparatively plentiful; it is so in Switzerland, where a French company have set about extracting sugar from the integument of timber, for purposes of distillation, and then intend to convert the remaining wood fibre into paper.

Our Illustration represents the felling of timber on the outskirts of one of those forests which still abound in France, and we might be excused for dwelling on all the picturesque accessories of the wintry scene, and for describing the musical ring of the axe in the clear, frosty air. No doubt, the operation is invigorating and even inspiring to the woodman; and we may, with the usual fortitude

with which people bear the misfortunes of others, regard the scene in quite a sentimental and artistic light when it is presented to us in another country; but here in England, in spite of the descriptive poets and the artists, we look upon the felling of a tree as a sort of personal calamity.

As we stop to watch the process, however, we become interested in it, and, with a sort of melancholy desire to know something of the mysterious inner life of the giant of the forest, look narrowly at his carcass as it lies prone and about to be dismembered on the sward. What a wonderful revelation is a section of that enormous trunk, and how much we may learn by a

little conversation about it with an intelligent sawyer or woodcutter! Even our unpractised eyes can see that its structure consists of bark, wood, and pith; and the wood seems to be disposed in rings round the pith, the outer rings being softer and containing more sap than those immediately round the pith, which form what is called the heart of the wood.

If we are well up in our scientific reading, we shall know that those bright rays which traverse the rings and extend from the centre or core of the tree to the bark are called medullary rays, and that the whole structure of a tree consists of minute vessels and cells, the former conveying the sap through the wood in its ascent, and through the bark to the leaves in its descent; and the latter performing the functions of secretion and nutrition during the life of the tree. The solid parts of a tree consist almost entirely of the fibrous walls of these vessels and cells.

The sap begins to ascend in the spring of the year, through the minute pores of the wood, and proceeds through the bark to the leaves, and, after passing through them, is deposited in an altered state between the bark and the last year's wood, forming a new layer of bark and sap-wood, the old bark being pushed forward.

As the annual layers increase in number the sap-wood ceases to perform its original functions; the fluid parts are evaporated or absorbed by the new wood, and the sides of the vessels being pressed together by the growth of the latter, the sap-wood becomes heart-wood or perfect wood. Until this change takes place it is unfit for building purposes.

The vessels in each layer of wood are largest on the side nearest the centre of the stem, and smallest at the outside. This arises from the first being formed in the spring, when vegetation is most active. The oblong cells which surround the vessels are filled with fluids in the early growth; but, as the tree increases in size, these become evaporated and absorbed, and the cells become partly filled with depositions of woody matter and indurated secretions, depending on the nature of the soil, and affecting the quality of the timber. Thus, Honduras mahogany is full of black specks, while the Spanish is full of minute white particles, giving the wood the appearance of having been rubbed over with chalk.

The best time for felling trees is either in midwinter, when the sap has ceased to flow, or in midsummer, when the sap is temporarily expended in the production of leaves. An excellent plan is to bark the timber in the spring and fell it in the winter, by which means the sap-wood is dried up and hardened; but, as the bark of most trees is valueless, the oak (whose bark is used for tanning) is almost the only one that will pay for being thus treated.

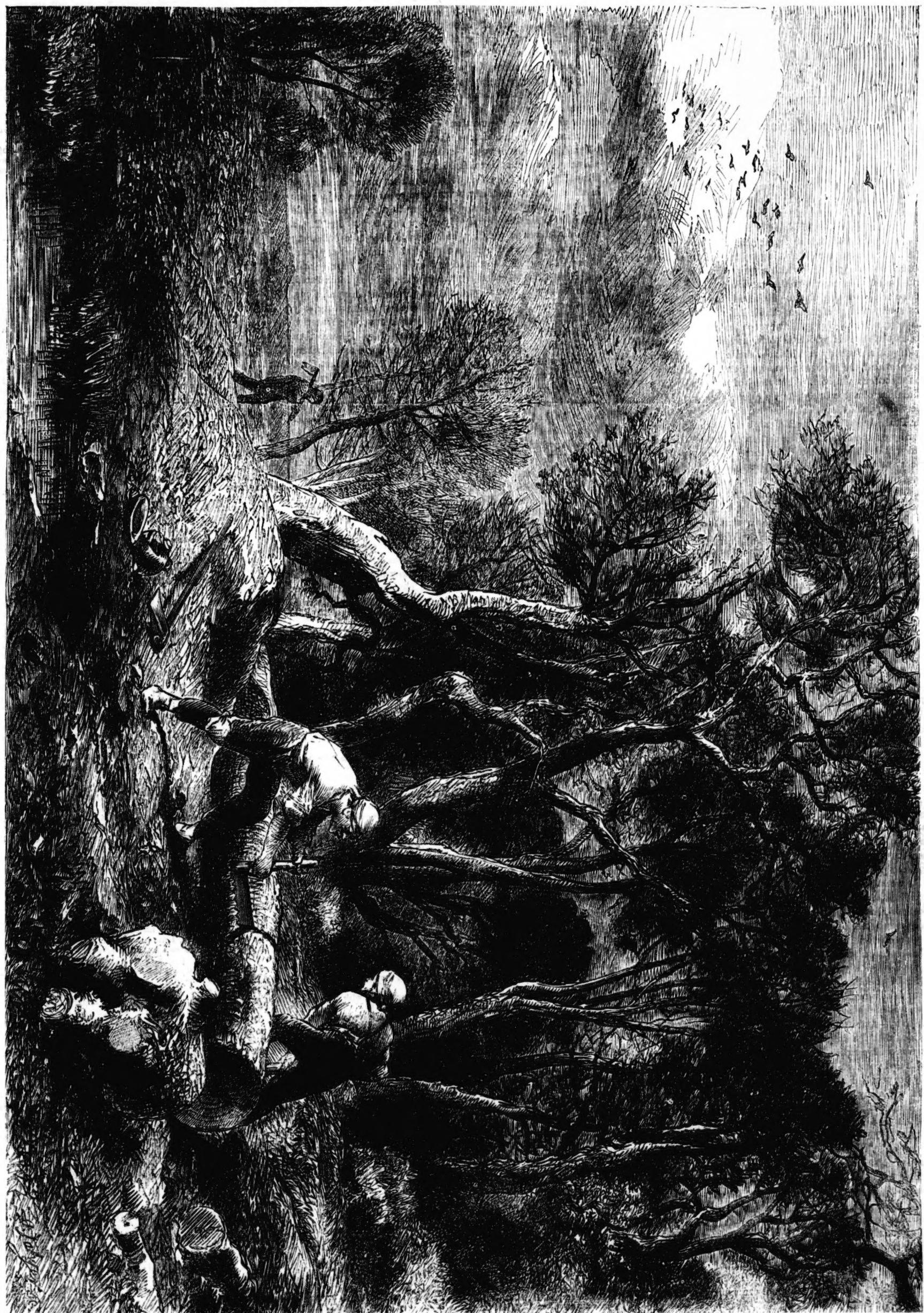
But our gossip has lasted too long, and it would be well to allow the woodman to get back to work again. His time for taking a snack, is it? well, then, let us send down to the nearest tavern to replenish his stone bottle with "six-penny." And, by-the-by, perhaps we don't know the difference between wet rot and dry rot in timber? Well, don't we see "that when the timber is out in the air the gases that are in it evaporate, and when it is in a confined place these gases grow into a sort of fungus that feeds upon the wood, and spreads out, mind you—ah! for a yard or two, sometimes, and has even been known to push its little, fine, delicate feelers through the joint of a brick wall. Wonderful things funguses is for growing, surely!"



THE LATE GENERAL YUSUF.



FUNERAL OF MARIE AMÉLIE, EX-QUEEN OF THE FRENCH : THE DESCENT INTO THE VAULT.



WOOD-CUTTERS IN WINTER.

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SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1866.

SOME SOCIAL TOPICS.

OUR first paragraph under this heading must be devoted to Majesty—Majesty in benevolence and Majesty in gratitude. As Mr. Peabody has known how to be munificent on a more than princely scale, the Queen has known how to acknowledge his benefaction in a truly regal manner. The structures reared in London out of the "Peabody Fund" will be a lasting monument on this side the Atlantic of the kindness of heart, largeness of soul, and practical wisdom which governed the American banker in devoting so large a sum as a quarter of a million sterling of the wealth acquired in a long, industrious and honourable career, to the amelioration of the condition of the hand-working classes of the city in which Mr. Peabody has spent so large a portion of his life: and the letter of her Majesty, acknowledging the unprecedented donation, with the portrait of herself which is to follow, will, we doubt not, be held by Mr. Peabody and his representatives in after years as the best and the highest reward which any earthly potentate could confer upon him. That sheet of written paper, and that miniature of a good as well as a queenly woman, are worth all the "titles, stars, and strings" which royalty could bestow. Mr. Peabody's gift and her Majesty's acknowledgment are alike worthy of the donor and the representative of the recipients; and will doubtless tend to bind more closely together the two great peoples to which the parties respectively belong. England, in giving laws, a language, a literature, and a love of liberty to the young Transatlantic republic, has conferred inestimable boons; and Mr. Peabody, in his splendid bequest to the people of London, has shown that he is fully capable of appreciating the benefits the New World owes to the Old. Whatever may happen to chequer the future relations of Great Britain and the United States, the transactions connected with the Peabody Fund will be a green spot in the memory of their mutual intercourse.

Another heart, queenly in kindness as well as in rank, is now still—which for years has felt for and relieved, to its utmost power, the sufferings which came under its cognisance. In Queen Marie Amélie, whose remains were consigned to their last resting-place on Tuesday, after a long and chequered life, the poor of the district in which she passed her protracted exile have lost a true and an unostentatious friend. Her memory, like that of the truly good of all lands and all times, will live, honoured and revered, long after the familiar face has passed away. With the political events of the late ex-Queen's life we have here nothing to do; we only wish to record our sense of the excellencies and our admiration of the virtues which distinguished her during her sojourn among us. That she played her part well in an exalted and difficult position, and bore reverse of fortune with patience and dignified fortitude, is true; but it is not as the queen, but as the kindly and benevolent exile of Claremont, that she will best be remembered in England; and the gratitude and respect of strangers is, perhaps, a better memorial of worth than the pomp of even a regal tomb could confer.

So we have again a small parish rebellion on hand. The guardians of Bethnal-green have practically determined to set the Poor-Law Board at defiance. This is a natural result of the present state of our legislation for the poor, and furnishes one more reason for insisting on a change in the law. An official of the workhouse at Bethnal-green is proved to have neglected his duty; the death of a pauper is the result; an officer of the Poor-Law Board makes an investigation; his report is adverse to the parish official; the Board calls upon the guardians to dismiss the delinquent; and the guardians pass the matter by—amid "merriment"—and thus practically endorse the idea that the duty of a parish officer is not to attend to the wants of paupers, and provide what is needful for their health and comfort, but—to kill them off as fast as possible. Only paupers! Nuisances to guardians and parish officials; therefore, away with them; make merry over their graves, and laugh at the efforts of those who seek to enforce the law, but who have not power to compel obedience to their behests. That is, practically, the meaning of the decision of the Bethnal-green guardians. But is this the spirit in which the poor law ought to be administered? And are we to be content to let matters remain in a state under which such a course can be followed with impunity? We have stated our views on this subject before; and need only to repeat that the power for evil of guardians must be reduced, and that of the Poor-Law Board for good be greatly extended. Till that is done we shall have repetitions of deaths from official neglect in workhouses and elsewhere, and bursts of renewed merriment at local conclaves over the ineffectual orders of Mr. Villiers and his colleagues.

We dare say the police of the metropolis is a most valuable

institution, very wisely governed. And yet it seems to us that it has grievous faults. A policeman is rarely to be found when and where he is really wanted. The garrotter or the burglar may pursue his avocations in comparative safety if he only takes care to study the nature and habits of the policeman, who seems to think it of infinitely greater importance that he should spend his time in watching the one or two public-houses than in guarding the hundred private dwellings on his beat. He rejoices more over the detection of the illegal sale of one pint of beer than over the prevention of any number of robberies. That is one of the faults we see in our police force. Another is the readiness with which the constable mind jumps to the conclusion that all persons found insensible and unable to give account of themselves must be intoxicated. Intoxication, it is true, is the malady most common amongst the persons who come under the observation of the police; but that is no reason why all others should be ignored by them. "Drunk; lock him up!" seems to be the verdict pronounced, without investigation, upon everyone found incapable. And from this it follows that many cases occur in which persons suffering from disease or from injury are thrown into police cells and left there to die. A remarkable case of this sort happened only a few days ago. Mr. Pay, a wine merchant in the City, had been to Mortlake collecting accounts. He was there paid a considerable sum of money; and, after partaking of some three or four glasses of brandy-and-water, but without, according to one witness, being intoxicated, made his way to the railway station. He was there put, alone, into a second-class carriage, the partition of which, however, only reached halfway to the roof. On the train reaching Waterloo terminus, Mr. Pay was found to be insensible. He was then handed over to the police, who locked him up in a cell, where he died; and only after his death was it discovered that there was a large fracture in his skull. How the unfortunate gentleman received this injury is a mystery. He had not been *ripped*, so far as can be ascertained, at least. At all events, he had upwards of £50 in gold and notes in his possession when taken to the police station. The circumstances to which we wish to direct attention, however, are—that Mr. Pay could be removed from the railway terminus to the police station, could come under the notice of the railway officials, at least one police constable, and an inspector, and yet the fact remained undiscovered that there was a wound of seven inches in extent upon his head. The amount of care bestowed on prisoners at police offices must be slight indeed when such a thing could occur. And this, be it observed, is but one out of many cases that come to the knowledge of the public, and probably only one out of many more of which the public never hear anything. A little more care, a little more caution in judging, and a little less self-sufficiency, would greatly improve the character and usefulness of all grades of the metropolitan police; and, probably, of their confrères throughout the whole kingdom.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCESS OF WALES will, on behalf of the Queen, hold Drawings at St. James's Palace on Wednesday, the 23rd of May, and on Saturday, the 9th of June.

HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES will, on her Majesty's behalf, hold Levées at St. James's Palace on Wednesday, the 2nd of May, on Saturday, the 12th of May, and on Wednesday, the 6th of June.

THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA is likely to pass a part of the summer in Hungary, at Fárad, a small town on the Balaton or Platten Lake.

THE EX-KING OF NAPLES recently had an interview with the Pope, but it did not appear to have resulted favourably. The ex-King looked downcast, and it is said that he at once sent off several boxes of valuables to Spain.

THE RIGHT HON. WILLIAM COWPER, M.P., is lying ill at Broadlands, where he has been since the commencement of the Easter recess.

SIR GEORGE GREY has directed counsel to confer with the president of the Medical Council on the draught of a bill for the amendment of the Medical Act.

THE LATE MR. ATKINSON MORLEY bequeathed £172,000 for the purpose of building and endowing a convalescent hospital for the patients of St. George's, London.

MRS. MOWATT, residing at Seaton of Cullen, N.B., gave birth, on the 14th ult., to four full-grown infants—two males and two females.

DR. LIVINGSTONE has arrived safely at Zanzibar, en route for his intended journey of exploration.

GENERAL LEE said, when on examination before the Reconstruction Committee, that he had always avoided taking any oath of allegiance to the Southern Confederacy.

MR. FAIRHOLT, the eminent artist, died on Tuesday, after a long and painful illness.

AT ETON, 32 masters teach 806 boys; at Winchester, 12 teach 200; at Westminster, 9 teach 136; at Harrow, 22 teach 481; at Rugby, 19 teach 463.

MR. GOLDWIN SMITH, it is generally reported, will retire from the Regius Professorship of Modern History at Oxford at the end of the ensuing term.

GENERAL GRANT, since the war, has been presented with property, including houses, swords, cash, horses, &c., to the amount of 170,000 dols.

THE GLASGOW INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, which was opened by his Grace the Duke of Argyll, on the 12th of December last, was closed on Saturday, after a brief but prosperous existence of nearly four months.

THE BOARD OF TRADE RETURNS FOR FEBRUARY, issued on Saturday, show that the declared value of the exports during the month was £15,116,063, against £11,376,214 in February, 1865.

THE DIVING-BELL has been abandoned on the Thames in favour of the diving-dress, principally because the men employed were found, while the Westminster Bridge was being built, to spend their time at the bottom in playing cards.

MR. BRIGHT laid the corner-stone of a new Townhall at Rochdale on Saturday. At a luncheon which followed the ceremony he delivered an interesting speech, in which a contrast was drawn between municipal and Parliamentary institutions.

ON EASTER SUNDAY THE POPE, from the steps of St. Peter's, pronounced the benediction *Urbi et Orbi*. The ceremony appears to have been accompanied with all usual pomp and splendour, and the crowd, which was very great, loudly cheered his Holiness.

THE FRENCH GOVERNMENT is about to propose to the various Powers of Europe that they should send representatives to an international conference at Paris, in order that some mutual understanding respecting passport regulations might be arrived at, so as to secure a uniform passport system.

THE LIONESS "Alexandra," at Manders's Grand Menagerie, now exhibiting at Knot-mill fair, gave birth on Saturday last to nine fully-developed cubs. Such a number at one litter is unparalleled, the usual litter being from two to four. Each of these interesting little strangers represents a commercial value of £150.

A NOVELTY—that is, a novelty in these days, though it may have the authority of ancient custom—was introduced into the observance of Good Friday last. It was the tolling of the bell to indicate the approaching hour of Divine service, instead of the ordinary sharp ringing to which London people are accustomed. This tolling (suggestive of the death of Christ) was, of course, only adopted in a few cases—that is, in churches ruled by the High-Church party.

THE CHINESE IMPERIALISTS have achieved a crushing victory over the rebels, if the report received that fifty thousand of the latter have been killed or captured should prove to be well founded.

A MARRIAGE is arranged, and will shortly take place, between the Hon. Hamilton Haldane Duncan, brother of the present Earl of Camperdown, and grandson of Admiral (first Viscount) Duncan, and Miss Mercer Henderson, youngest daughter of the late General Mercer Henderson, and sister of Mr. George Mercer Henderson, of Fordell, Fifeshire.

THE ENORMOUS DEVELOPMENT lately given by ladies to their back hair was last week applied to smuggling purposes. A well-dressed woman was stopped when entering Belgium for concealing about 130 yards of Valenciennes lace in what is called the chignon. Since then, any unusual dimension of that portion of the coiffure is strictly examined by the custom-house officials.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to invite Belgian riflemen to a contest with English riflemen at Wimbledon—a kind of return match upon the international contests which have taken place at the Belgian Tir National. The International Enfield Trophy, which was last year won by the Scottish Twenty, will, it is expected, be shot for this year in Scotland, the winners, it is said, having choice of the ground.

A MAP has just been published by the Italian Government showing the degree of public instruction in each province by colours, as was done about thirty years back in France by M. Charles Dupin. The result is that the teaching of the people is more and more imperfect as you descend to the south. The part the most advanced is Tarin, where in a population of 1000, there are only 489 persons unable to read and write; in Lower Calabria the proportion is the highest, being 927; in Sicily and Sardinia it exceeds 900, and at Florence is 757.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THERE is nothing positive in the political world to report; we are in the midst of a lull so far as club intelligence is concerned. There is, however, a good deal of speculation going on in reference to the probable fate of the Government Reform Bill. The opinion gains strength every day that the measure will pass. The action of the constituencies has told with considerable force upon a number of hon. gentlemen who were inclined to follow the examples of Messrs. Lowe and Horsman, and these waverers have been induced to "hark back" in a very decided way. In short, it is believed that the Liberal ranks are closing up. Less weight is given to the arguments against the bill on the score of its incompleteness, its dangerousness, and so on. In fact, I heard even an old and stanch, though intelligent, Conservative the other day make this very pithy remark—"We are told," said he, "that a large proportion of the working classes are even now represented, and as it is said that the existing state of things, notwithstanding the influence of these artisan voters, is just about the best that could be devised, why should we be afraid of a further infusion of the same element?" Then the meetings that are being held all over the country, and the evident determination of the people to accept the bill, imperfect as it is, are telling with marked effect. And no wonder. It was alleged that the people were indifferent about the matter; that there was no excitement, that the non-electors were quite satisfied with matters as they are, and did not care for any change. Well, after Manchester, the West Riding of Yorkshire, Sheffield, Bristol, Rochdale, Lambeth, Edinburgh, Glasgow—in short, every place of note in the kingdom—has pronounced in favour of accepting the bill, and that, too, with no uncertain sound, of course the indifference-of-the-people plea has to be abandoned. Stroud's censure upon Horsman, Gateshead's reproof to Sir William Hunt, and the protest of sixty-one electors of Calne against the course adopted by Mr. Lowe, show that the public is in earnest, and that it is not safe for hon. gentlemen who value their seats to trifle with the subject. "Good reasons must needs give place to better," and, while there are excellent reasons why there should be a redistribution of seats, there are still better ones for accepting what the Government offers, and dealing with the other parts of the subject afterwards. The representatives of small boroughs, it is known, are disinclined to vote their own ostracism now, and will not be more compliant hereafter; but then, though their hands may be strengthened by an increase of voters in limited constituencies, this would be balanced by the increase in large places as well; and then, under the new order of things, the inequalities in the representation would become so glaring as to be utterly indefensible, and, of course, must succumb by-and-by. All these influences and reasons are making themselves felt in the ranks of the "waiters upon Providence," whether in the House, in the press (I know a notable instance of this), or at the clubs. In short, it is now felt that the struggle on the second reading of the bill will resolve itself into a test of Liberalism or non-Liberalism; men must choose their party; and, as most people like to be on the safe side, the Government measure, it is believed, will receive a larger degree of support than was at one time expected. Such are the current ideas I hear uttered in those resorts where politicians most do congregate; and, though the Government may be close run, it is generally believed that they will have a majority. Of course, events may upset all this; I only note what is the impression at present.

I was invited on Saturday last to visit the studio of Mr. Bassano, No. 122, Regent-street, to inspect some untouched photographs from paintings. The collection is a large and, in most instances, a very successful one. Much, however, depends on the style of the painting to be copied. Too much *impasto* produces spots where the light catches the inequalities of the paint; while if the colour be but thinly touched-on, the texture of the canvas may be reproduced so as to destroy the effect. In some cases—for instance, Mr. Ward's "Last Moments of King Charles II."—I prefer the photograph to the original. The gaudy and crude colours have been harmonised, and so much vulgarity has been removed that the picture really looks well. One or two copies of Leighton's works are among the happiest of Mr. Bassano's productions, and the seapieces of Mr. Hayes take so admirably that they might in some instances almost pass for photographs from natural scenery. One or two of poor Physick's pictures have, I am glad to see, been taken with considerable success. Mr. Ansdell's handling seems to suit the camera well. Of course, all the plates are warranted not to have been "touched"—that is to say, the flaws of the collodion or the inevitable misinterpretations of certain tints have not been corrected by the brush—a system of "beautifying for ever" to which some photographers are sadly given, the result being that, as the photographic fader (as fade it must), the touching-up colour stares out in blots. Mr. Bassano has been working very hard to make photography as artistic as possible, and he certainly has succeeded to a great extent, as he thoroughly deserves. A glance at his albums show his sitters in easy and unconstrained positions—at least, as unconstrained and easy as amateur sitters can be prevailed upon to be. What can be done to lend grace and interest to the *carte* is shown in a series of pictures from artistic models, which Mr. Bassano should publish as "Guides to Sitters." In all of these the dresses set charmingly, the poses are negligent and natural, the expressions speaking and full of interest. If ladies would but study this series and endeavour to infuse the same spirit into their own sittings, we should hear fewer complaints that "photographers never can take female portraits well."

By-the-by, I have a grateful duty to perform. You may remember that a few weeks ago, in giving you an account of a bit of lounging I had been doing in Hertfordshire, I mentioned that an old man had been pointed out to me who had been dismissed from the service of the Marquis of Salisbury unpensioned, after about fifty years' service. Well, I have received a letter from an unknown correspondent informing me that the old fellow has been allowed a pension of ten shillings a week, and that this was determined on before the paragraph appeared in your columns. I am heartily glad of it; the act is worthy of the Cecils, and is all the more graceful that it was spontaneous on the part of the noble Marquis. As you know, I am no great admirer of aristocracies, as such; but I confess it gives me much pleasure to see an old and honourable family like the Cecils, members of which have done good service to the country at various periods of its history, and the present hope of which is taking a leading part in the proceedings of the great council of the nation now, and is likely to occupy a still more prominent place hereafter, thus cultivating kindly relations with its dependents.

A LOUNGER AT BRIGHTON.

THERE was but little lounging on Easter Monday for the thousands of volunteers who bore part in the Brighton Review. It was for them sheer hard work—from nine a.m. to six p.m., at the least—even for those whose means and prudence led them to make the town their resting-place for a day or two before and after the grand display. Your Lounger is proud to confess that he served in the ranks on the day of the review; which, however, it is not his purpose to describe. But, after all that has been written concerning it, there yet remain one or two matters of which the record may be found interesting.

The reception accorded by the inhabitants of Brighton was by no means to be compared with that given last year. One missed, almost entirely, the heavy swells and the fashionable ladies. The aristocracy had seen the review of last year, and the Brighton season had been over some weeks. "This is entirely a tradespeople's affair," I was told, and, truly, so it seemed to be. Even the Brighton populace looked upon the marching of the volunteers as something which had already lost its novelty. It needed the fillip of the attendance of the Prince and Princess of Wales to give something like an impetus to the business. It was in their honour, and not, as before, in welcome to the volunteers, that triumphal arches were erected, banners hung forth, and patriotic inscriptions displayed in front of balconies. In fact, the good traders of Brighton appeared to have fallen into the error of supposing that the volunteers had assembled to give éclat to the visit of their Royal Highnesses, instead of perceiving that such a visit was intended as a gracious recognition of the volunteers. A similar error, if error it could be, was committed by a leading contemporary, whose description of the review I heard read, amid shouts of mirth, at a breakfast-table, before a group of volunteers of the educated class, at Brighton on the Tuesday. The joke lay in the constant repetition, every half-dozen words or so, of some Royal name, and in the almost complete ignoring of the "citizen army." The very day and hour in which his Royal Highness had on one occasion passed through Brighton station without stopping was therein solemnly recorded with the most careful attention to detail.

I walked through the principal streets at Brighton after the review, and seldom felt so humiliated as I did to see volunteers, half inebriated, marching in gangs, and roaring in vulgar voices the coarse songs of the common music-halls. Along the esplanade they were also to be seen by hundreds, more quiet, it is true, but scarcely in more reputable society than that of their own fellows. I came to town, starting in the afternoon of Tuesday, with some dozen fellows in uniform bawling uproarious ditties, such as "Slap, bang! here we are again," and others still more objectionable; and, I distinctly state it, insulting decent women at every station where opportunity was afforded by stoppage of the train. I have heard also that several volunteers amused themselves by extinguishing the street lamps, and that at one of the places of public entertainment the manager was fain to surrender the entire stage to his uproarious patrons of various corps.

The original intention of the volunteer movement was, if I err not sadly, to encourage the military education of the middle classes. In their zeal for recruits, certain commanding officers have entirely overlooked the advantages of keeping the volunteers, if not select, at least decent. The Government grant has reduced the subscription to a minimum. Some of the corps offer the advantage, if not of gratuitous uniform, at least of receiving payment by instalments. Subscriptions are allowed to fall into arrear, and "roughs" are permitted to be enrolled. The respectable members shrink from contact with such comrades, and, unless they can succeed in being appointed officers, retire and leave the ranks to the "Slap-bang" vulgarians. I regret to have to record this. There may be many regiments to which my remarks may be totally inapplicable. All that I can add is, that I wish they were so to all.

THE LITERARY LOUNGER.

THE MAGAZINES.

It will be some consolation to the Shrewsbury boys—if Westminster has annoyed them so much that they need a plaster—that "Shrewsbury School" is made the subject of an article in *Blackwood*, which is as honourable to Shrewsbury as it is to the magazine in which it appears. I have before spoken with delight of the public-school papers in *Blackwood*, and this is one of the most interesting of them all. I take leave warmly to recommend the number, if only for this admirable article. Three cheers for Shrewsbury!—and one cheer more because Shrewsbury has been insulted! By-the-by, though, I don't believe the story about the Sophoclean chorus—that is an obvious myth; indeed, a type or specimen myth. Cornelius O'Dowd is amusing, and, sometimes, intelligent; but he might be better employed than in chaffing Mr. Mill. The unworthy insolence of Mr. Lowe was as much as we can stand in that line. Mrs. Oliphant is, as usual, almost beyond praise. One of these days I will devote a little more space to this lady's characteristic merits as a novel-writer. If I have not done so before, it is not that I do not see her in her true place,—a "seat of high collateral glory" with George Eliot and Mrs. Gaskell.

The contents of the *Cornhill* need not be enumerated. Mr. Trollope is full of genial subtlety, as usual; he has not often written more happily than in the present number of the "Claverings." By-the-by, how do those enlightened critics feel by this time, who were so sure he had exhausted his power of inventing new situations? A novel is like a game of chess, it may have a conventional opening, or a manneristic opening, but the turns of the game who can foresee? The attentive reader—if such a person exists—may have lately noticed in the *Saturday Review* some occasional references to the "Modern Doctrine of Culture"—mere hints, allusions indeed, and little more. There is a very good article on the subject in the *Cornhill*; it is well worth an attentive reading; but the writer has not discerned the tendency he so well describes in its relations, as part of the positivist wave in the trough of which modern thought is labouring. The rest of the contents are excellent. How frequently, in looking over this magazine, have I had to wonder, and wonder, and wonder at the energy and skill with which it is edited! The excellence which is maintained in the midst of variety may not surprise mere readers; but those who know at all what editorial duties are may well be surprised at the admirable editing of the *Cornhill*, year after year.

Macmillan contains much interesting matter; but nothing to compare with a poem by Mr. Matthew Arnold, "Thyrsis"—*in memoriam* Arthur Hugh Clough. A foot-note informs us that throughout this poem there is reference to another piece, "The Scholar Gipsy," printed in the first volume of the author's poems. This information was not necessary to critical readers; but it may possibly make a few people turn to the volume in question; and may it do so!

Attention! Something new about Mr. Charles Reade! On a former occasion I pointed out a particular or two in which he fundamentally resembled Richardson (in spite of the large differences); but, speaking now as to manner, whom, in all the world, do you think he reminds me of in the present number of the *Argosy*? Don't all speak at once! Do you give it up? Why, Brooke, the author of "Henry, Earl of Moreland." You don't see the likeness? My dear Sir, I am not bound to give you eyesight. *Parole d'honneur*, it is there. This astounding sixpenny worth has changed its cover and changed its publisher, but it has not changed its quality. I would just ask the candid reader, and the candid reviewer, Where is the magazine, I won't say that beats it, but that fills anything like its place in literature? My own criticism would be that it is *too light*—too much like Cleopatra's barge or a fairy-boat. But I have actually seen complaints that it is "not light enough." I quite understand. Some people spoil their palates with the garlic and onions of cockney humour, and then they can't taste nectarines or strawberries. If you want to read articles that will make you grin, but that you will never care to read again, do not invest sixpence a month in the *Argosy*; but if you like writing that makes you smile, leaves a mark upon your mind, and will bear reading again, this daring little adventure is worth your notice.

The *Intellectual Observer* is good—very, very good. Its title is

bad; but its contents are worthy of all praise. It takes a just pride in its illustrations. Ah! what a splendid toad they gave not long ago! That picture has been the subject of many a bargain and sale between young gentlemen of my acquaintance. In the present number, however, the outline drawings opposite p. 225 are, oddly enough, inexact. Figure A actually is, though it is specially intended not to be, deeper than B, which makes it look shorter. I am very much mistaken also if C is not smaller than D by a very little bit. The following about the gale of the 25th of November last is part of a very interesting article:

THE STORM AT PENZANCE.

At Penzance, at noon, the storm burst over Mount's Bay with a fury that surpassed anything that had occurred for three quarters of a century. The spray of the sea was driven up the valleys a good half mile inland. The Newlyn-road is separated from the beach by a wall 7 ft. or 8 ft. in height; and over this wall hundreds and thousands of tons of shingle, composed of stones ranging up to 30 lb. and 40 lb. in weight, and even more, were hurled; and the road, at some points, for 2 ft. deep was undistinguishable from the beach below. An inundation occurred at Helston, and a verdant valley became a sheet of turbid water. Window-panes in Penzance were blown in without injuring the frames, and the streets were paved with slates. The Little Western, Scilly packet-steamer, unexpectedly appeared in view, and might almost be said to fly over the water, towards the pier. When not a mile from safety, two colossal waves, rolling in, one after another, threatened to overwhelm her. On the second she was borne safely into the harbour, almost grazing the pier, and escaping destruction by a hair's breadth. The prospects at starting from the Scilly Islands were so fair that the warning given by the barometer was disregarded, and its extraordinarily low state was attributed to a broken glass!

Our Own Fireside has only one merit—the music. This is often so good as to make the magazine well worth buying.

The *Victoria* contains a good paper, entitled "How a Woman May Live." It is closely thought and well written. But it is, honestly, a little hard in tone. I wish the whole of this kind of literature could be a little mollified.

I have again to praise the criticisms in Mr. Beeton's *Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine*; and, indeed, some of the other literature is very good; a remark which applies to both the shilling monthly magazine and the weekly. Better criticism than that which is "continued" on Mrs. Gaskell is nowhere to be read: very little that is so good. The author, whoever it is, must have written novels, as I guess. I observe that somebody quotes me as having written that the literature in these magazines was too good for magazines that gave fashion-plates. *Wrong*, my friend! I wrote that people would probably say so.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

THE EASTER NOVELTIES.

The most important theatrical event of the week has been the production of an original comedy, by Mr. Westland Marston, at the HAYMARKET, and the return of Mr. Sothern, who plays the principal character. The plot of the "Favourite of Fortune" is slight in the extreme. Frank Annerley (Mr. Sothern), a young gentleman with £20,000 a year, has been soured by a disappointment in love. What to him is that "quintessence of dust"—woman? Nothing. Men fawn on him, and ladies flatter him, for the sake of his money. He takes refuge in cynicism; but he is only a sham cynic. He would rather save a drowning boy or do a stranger a good turn than satirise a friend. One woman, Hester Lorrington (Miss Kate Saville), is not dazzled by his wealth. He falls in love with her, and she reciprocates the feeling. Hester's mother, Mrs. Lorrington (Mrs. Chippendale, late Miss Snowdon), is a vain, good-natured, vulgar, wealthy woman, desirous of obtaining an entrance into society. Originally a barmaid, she captivated a man of fortune, who contracted a secret marriage with her. Of this marriage, unfortunately, there are no proofs—a fact which is known to a specious vagabond, by name Fox Bromley (Mr. Chippendale), who extorts money from the widow by threatening to expose her to her friends. This fact becomes known to the high-minded Hester at the same moment that Frank Annerley receives a letter from his solicitor informing him of the loss of the bulk of his fortune. An admirable scene ensues between the lovers. Hester will not wed with a blight upon her mother's fame, nor can she impart the secret to Annerley. Annerley supposes that she desires to break off the match because he is poor. For the ingenious manner in which all is made right again, how Mr. Fox Bromley is discomfited, Mrs. Lorrington's marriage proved, and the lovers made happy, I must refer your readers to the Haymarket Theatre. The slight sketch of the plot that I have given above is surrounded rather than complicated by other personages more or less amusing. Chief among them are Tom Sutherland (Mr. Buckstone), who does not possess a very strong individuality, and Lucy Lorrington (Miss Nelly Moore), a charming, high-spirited girl; a Major Price (Mr. Rogers), a beau of the days of the Regency; Mrs. Witherby, a dashing widow (Mrs. E. Fitzwilliam); Euphemias, her daughter, a very nervous young lady (Miss Caroline Hill); and Camilla Price, a niece of the Major, whose turn of mind is envious and marriageable. The comedy is conceived in a poetic rather than a humorous spirit; is extremely interesting, although without any very special dramatic force. The happiest individualities, and the author might have more carefully elaborated them, are Mrs. Lorrington and Mr. Fox Bromley. Many happy epigrammatic thoughts are scattered over the dialogue. The best-written scenes of the play are allotted to Miss Lucy Lorrington and Mr. Tom Sutherland, who make war with and love to each other entirely after their own fashion. Mr. Buckstone is not very well fitted with his part, which is that of a young lover; nevertheless, he was as droll as is his wont. Mr. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Chippendale, Mr. Fitzwilliam, Miss Hill, and Miss Lindley all deserve favourable mention, as also does Miss Kate Saville, who made her first appearance at the Haymarket. Mr. Sothern has elected to convince the public that he is not only an actor of eccentric, wild, old, exceptional "idiosyncrasies." The part of Frank Annerley is by no means a strong one, and I may congratulate Mr. Sothern not only on the fact of his having shown himself superior to the too common guilt of successful actors in appropriating the "situations" and the best "lines" to himself, but in convincing his audience and the brethren of his craft that quiet, natural acting is as sure a road to success, and surer, than all the eye-rolling, mouth-working, voice-displaying, conventional tricks of what has for so many years been supposed to be tragedy and comedy. "The Favourite of Fortune" is sumptuously mounted. The scenery, by Messrs. O'Connor and Morris, was deservedly admired.

Miss M. Oliver, who has not been seen in London since the withdrawal of "Arrah-na-Pogue" at the Princess's, has turned manageress, and opened the NEW ROYALTY on Saturday last. The pieces selected for the opening were the stock farce of "Perfection," a new and original burlesque-extravaganza, by Mr. Reece, called "Ulf the Minstrel;" and "The Married Bachelor". Some time ago, in noticing the libretto of "Castle Grim," I mentioned that I thought Mr. Reece had a future before him. There are some capital things in "Ulf." On Tuesday last a very crowded house applauded it to the echo, encored the songs and the dances, and were enthusiastic in the extreme. I find that Offenbach is becoming more popular than nigger melodies for the purposes of extravaganza. The principal parts in the burlesque are played by Miss Oliver, Madames Lydia Maitland, Bourke, Nelly Burton, Fosbrook; Mr. Joe Robins and Mr. F. Hughes. All the ladies look very charming in their costumes (and the costumers are rich and fanciful), sing prettily, dance gracefully—without either break-down vulgarity or impropriety—and act with spirit. Mr. J. Robins sings a mock Italian bravura, with which is incorporated the familiar "Willikins and his Dinah," with marked effect upon his audience; and Mr. F. Hughes is extremely funny as Olduffa—indeed, this gentleman possesses considerable humour, of which he would make a better use if he were less demonstrative. I must not forget to mention that the directress plays Kate O'Brien in the first piece with the archness, vivacity, and charm of manner which have so thoroughly established her in the good graces of the public.

"Paris; or, Vive Lemprière" is the title of the extravaganza at the STRAND. Mr. F. C. Burnand, in choosing "Paris" as his theme,

has not, for a situation or for a line, trenched upon Offenbach's opera of "La Belle Hélène." The plot of his extravaganza is entirely his own. He has introduced the majority of the celestials—Jupiter (Miss Johnstone), Juno (Miss Simpson), Venus (Miss Ada Swanborough), Castor and Pollux (Messrs. James and Charles Fenton), Mercury (Miss Elise Holt), and Minerva (Miss Rance). Then there are demigods: Paris (Miss Rayham) and his wife Enone (Mr. Thomas Thorne). In the libretto Mr. Burnand has shown more than his usual ingenuity, and puns, songs, and dances succeed each other with the forty-parody power of modern burlesque. Special praise should be awarded to the extraordinary dancing of Mr. James, Miss Elise Holt, Mr. Thomas Thorne, and Mr. Charles Fenton; and, apropos, what an admirable ac' or Mr. Charles Fenton is in every character he undertakes! His "fighting man" is a wonderful compound of Olympus and Paddington. "Paris; or, Vive Lemprière" is spiritedly acted, and the music is admirably selected and arranged. The costumes are splendid, Miss Rance, as Minerva, and Miss Ada Swanborough carrying away the honours upon this score. The scenery is magnificent, for which the public is also indebted to Mr. Charles Fenton. "Paris; or, Vive Lemprière" is a great success, and will doubtless run for many weeks to come.

There is a very pleasant evening to be had at the POLYGRAPHIC HALL, which Mr. W. S. Woodin has just reopened, with a new entertainment written for him by Mr. T. W. Robertson, the author of "David Garrick" and "Society." The first part of the programme is devoted to pictures of manners and customs, faces, and figures, in that paradise of invalids and adventurers, Baden-Baden. We are taken successively to the promenade, the gambling-house, and the racecourse—mixing, be it understood, in the most unexceptionable company all the time. A sick alderman, who talks quite *en amateur* about pills and powders, and seems to love his medicines as if they were his meals; a Yankee speculator, who "strikes ile," and disposes of the well at a profit to an old friend, after working it perfectly dry; and a ball-room "gusher," who is particular to a shade about partners—are the most prominent among the visitors. The latter half of the entertainment is called "Up in the Air," and is indebted to its ingenious little plot for one source of interest necessarily wanting in the unconnected impersonations of the earlier part. The scene is placed upon the housetops, in the neighbourhood of Chelsea, and a double elopement is the leading incident in this amusing piece of extravagance. It is not fair to judge a performance which lasted a couple of hours by a first night's experience only. The entire population of Baden-Baden was labouring under excusable nervousness when Mr. Woodin introduced it to five or six dozen critics of the deepest dye. There were also a few mechanical hitches, inseparable from opening performances. No doubt these drawbacks are by this time removed; and the sprightliness of the writing, the unflagging vivacity of the acting, and the quasi-French piquancy of Mr. Wallerstein's music, justify the prediction of a successful career for "Baden-Baden" and "Up in the Air" when some trifling curtains shall have brought them within the strict limits of time considered binding on entertainments of this nature.

There are many other Easter novelties; but a Lounger is but one man, and cannot, be he ever so ubiquitous, be in more than four places at once. There is yet Mr. German Reed's new entertainment, the Polytechnic, and Astley's, to say nothing of the readings of Mr. Charles Dickens and the Honourable Mrs. Theresa Yelverton, to which I hope to do justice in your next impression.

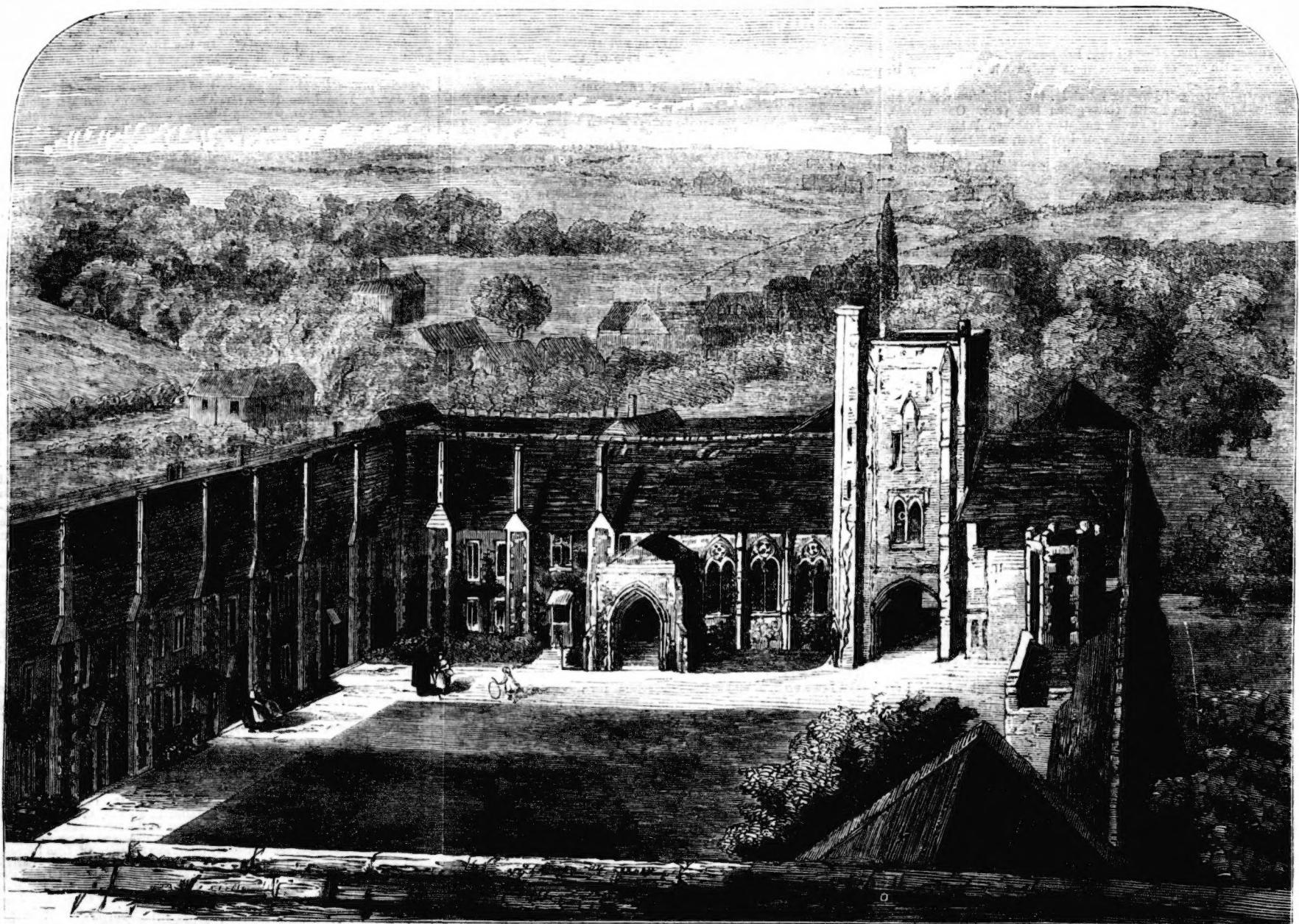
INSTALLATION OF MR. CARLYLE.—On Monday Mr. Carlyle, Rector of the University of Edinburgh, was installed in o' office, in presence of a crowded audience of students and graduates in the Music-hall. Sir David Brewster, Vice-Chancellor and Principal, presided, and there were also present the members of the University Court and Senators, the Lord Provost, and magistrates. The front gallery was occupied by ladies. Mr. Carlyle was received with tremendous cheering. The degree of Doctor of Laws was conferred on Mr. Erskine, of Linlathen, Professor Huxley, Dr. Rae, Professor Ramsay, and Professor Tyndal. Mr. Carlyle spoke above an hour, and impressed his well-known opinions on the students, who loudly cheered him.

NEW OPTICAL INSTRUMENT.—A very curious optical instrument has been invented by M. Houdin. It is termed an iridiscopic, and has for its object the detection of diseased conditions of the humours of the eye. It consists simply of a concave skull, having a small aperture in its centre. The patient uses the iridiscopic himself in the following manner:—The instrument being placed upon the eye, he looks through the aperture at diffused light; and, if the humours of the eye be altered in character, minute particles will be seen floating in the field of vision. M. Houdin says its principle is something like that upon which a water carafe is held up to the light to detect whether its contents are pure.

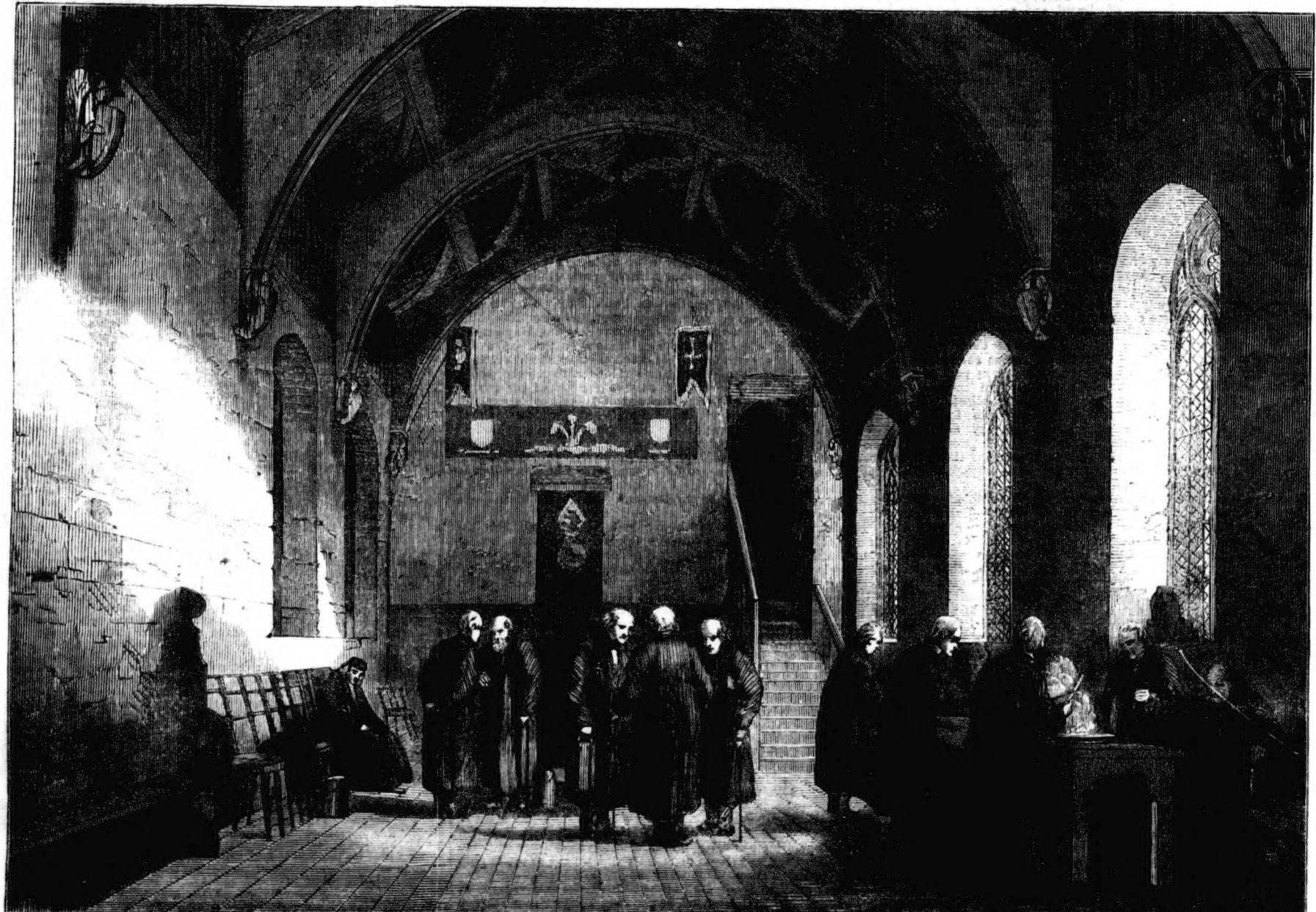
THE NAVY.—The new scheme of compulsory retirement in the Royal Navy was published in a supplement to the *London Gazette* on Tuesday night. The plan was fully disclosed in the recent debate on the Navy Estimates; but its effect could not be fully known until this official announcement. It appears that the active flag list is to be reduced to eighty-five—viz., Admirals and Admirals of the Fleet, twenty-one; Vice-Admirals, twenty-two; Rear-Admirals, forty-two. Admirals are to be retired on reaching the age of seventy, Vice-Admirals sixty-eight, Rear Admirals sixty-five, and Captains sixty. The *Gazette* also gives a list of the flag officers placed at once on the retired list by this arrangement, consisting of three Admirals, six Vice-Admirals, and four Rear-Admirals; and the promotions consequent thereupon.

A FAMOUS LONG-STOP.—Addressing an early-closing meeting, the other day, the Bishop of Sodor and Man told the following anecdote:—"I was once in a parish in a rural district where a confirmation was about to be held. I happened to be connected with the clergyman of the parish, and I was present at the confirmation. Everything went off well in the church: the Bishop was pleased and complimented the clergy and the young people, and everything was what it should be. But the Bishop himself, being a man of social spirit, with much worldly experience and knowledge of human feelings, after coming out of church wanted to know what the lads were going to do to spend the afternoon. Some of them, it was replied, would probably spend it in the cricket-field. 'I am delighted to hear it,' he said. Luncheon was over, and the boys went out to play. Out came the Bishop shortly after, and, joining them at the wickets, he said, 'I'll make the best long-stop among you, for I have got an apron.' That impression never passed away from the minds of those boys. They felt that they had amongst them a man speaking on the highest and holiest subjects, leading them up to all that confirmation was intended to lead them up to, but still remembering that their bodies required healthful recreation. Therefore he went out, and for the rest of the afternoon the Bishop played cricket with the boys on whose heads he had so solemnly placed his hands in confirmation. From that time that Bishop was never named in that parish without some profitable thoughts arising in the minds of the young people."

A SINGULAR FAMILY.—Three brothers, named Dougal, kept a public-house at Blackburn, near Bathgate, N.B. They kept no servants, each taking it in turn to attend to the household duties. They had a code of self-imposed rules for their individual guidance, and, should either of them act contrary thereto, he was tried by the other two brothers, and, if found guilty, no matter how trivial the offence, he had to submit to the decision of his judges, and bear his punishment without hope of mitigation. The punishment varied in extent, according to the nature of the offence, from seven days to many months, and even to years, of solitary confinement. The unfortunate man, so soon as condemned, was deprived of all power or right in anything connected either with the household or business transactions. He was confined in a close bed, none allowed to see or speak to him, and never allowed to leave it until his term of sentence had expired. His meals were handed to him by his brothers, who acted the part of gaolers. These proceedings have just been brought to light through the instrumentality of the chief constable of the county, and have caused considerable sensation throughout the district. The particulars of the present case are as follow:—It is stated that about five years ago one of the brothers named James was tried by the other two brothers for some breach of their regulations, and, being found guilty, was condemned to five or seven years' confinement in a closed bed, some 6 ft. by 4 ft., with the walls unplastered, not fit for a human being. This week the usual application was made in the unfortunate man's name for a spirit licensing certificate. On account of his not having been seen for years, and the rumours that were abroad, the chief constable made inquiries, which not being answered satisfactorily, his suspicions were aroused, and he, in company with Sergeant Anderson, repaired to Blackburn, and, calling on the Douglases, asked for James. After a good deal of trouble they found the object of their search lying in the bed before mentioned, in a state that can scarcely be described. He was sensible, but did not remember how long he had been there. He was in a miserable and pitiable condition, emaciated in appearance, and covered with dirt and vermin. The day following they were again there along with Drs. Kirk and Dolg, and had him removed from the bed, and whilst being lifted the clothing on his person was found to be rotten. The state of the bed and the effluvia arising therefrom were horribly disgusting. The nails on his fingers and toes were from one to two inches long. The matter is in the fiscal hands, and it is to be hoped it will be thoroughly sifted.—*Glasgow Mail*.



THE HOSPITAL OF ST. CROSS: EXTERIOR.



THE HOSPITAL OF ST. CROSS: THE "HUNDRED MENES HALL."



THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON: THE LAST STAND MADE BY THE DEFENCE IN THE SHAM BATTLE.

THE HOSPITAL OF ST. CROSS.

ABOUT a mile out of Winchester, situated amidst the beautiful water-meadows, lies the ancient Hospital of St. Cross, or St. Croix, which, after the cathedral, forms the most interesting sight of Winchester and its neighbourhood. This hospital was founded, in the early part of the thirteenth century—the period at which the majority of the religious houses and charitable institutions sprung up—by Henry Da Blois, Bishop of Winchester, and brother of King Stephen. It was originally founded for the support of "thirteen poor men past their strength," and it was provided that they should have lodging, clothing, and a daily allowance of wheaten bread, meat, and ale; and it was also provided that a hundred others, the poorest that could be found in the city, of good character, should be dined in a common hall, called "The Hundred Mennes' Hall," with the right to carry away so much of their allowance as they could not consume. According to the foundation, there was to be a master, a steward, four chaplains, thirteen clerks, and seven choristers for the church. The masters, one after another, however, had so succeeded in absorbing the income of the charity by the time that W. keham was appointed Bishop that he was obliged to have recourse to law to recover the alienated property. This property was then of the annual value of £400, no inconsiderable sum in those days. A vast addition to this sum was made by Cardinal Beaufort, Bishop of Winchester, who endowed it, in 1444, with land to the value of £500 yearly; at the same time appointing that, in addition to the existing number of persons in the establishment, there should be maintained two priests, thirty-five brethren, and three sisters, to act as nurses to the sick of the community. To accommodate this large number of persons he almost rebuilt the hospital, giving to the enlarged building the beautiful title of *Domus Eleemosynaria Nobilis Pauperum*—or the Alms-House of Noble Poverty.

The hospital was deprived of a considerable portion of its revenues by Henry VIII.; nevertheless, enough was left for the maintenance of thirteen brethren, a master, steward, and chaplain, the present establishment; and the funds have, within the last hundred years, so increased in value that the post of master has been a sinecure of considerable emolument. Ale and bread are still supplied to such applicants as apply before the daily provision—a sadly diminished one—is exhausted. But the ale is very small, and the bread needs a hungry appetite: the whole affair is, in short, a most discreditable farce. Let us look at the buildings.



BLACKJACKS.

The principal court, which is entered from the gateway of the porter's lodge, is occupied by a neatly-kept lawn surrounded by flower-beds. The north side is bounded by the master's house and the refectory; on the eastern side runs the ambulatory for the use of the brethren in wet weather; over this are the rooms once occupied by the three nuns and the infirmary. On the western side are the abodes of the brethren, each of whom has a distinct set of three chambers to himself; and the south is partially formed by the old Anglo-Norman Church of St. Cross. An opening which now occurs in the court allows us a peep at the adjoining water-meadows and the venerable old trees, which make a charming picture, framed in, as it were, by the old grey walls on each side.

The refectory is a very interesting old room, as it exhibits a genuine specimen of the dining-halls of such places in the olden time. The antique timber roof—the gallery from which the benediction was given of old before meals, and from which, on festive occasions, the stream of music used to issue—the very blackjacks out of which the old fellows used to drink are seen upon the ponderous side-table. The brethren no longer dine here daily as they used to do, being allowed to take their daily rations of 1 lb. of meat, one loaf of bread, and three quarts of beer, home to their own houses; but on certain occasions they still dine here, and after their meal make merry round a raised hearth in the centre of the room, an extra allowance of beer being given for the occasion.

The "Nunnes' Chambers" is a range of apartments anciently used as the infirmary of the establishment; at the south end of those apartments is a window which opens directly into the church—so that, when it was opened, the sick lying in their beds might listen to the service when it was going forward.

The most interesting portion of the establishment, in an architectural sense, is the church, built in the reign of Stephen, which exhibits some admirable specimens of Anglo-Norman architecture. This structure, which is of no inconsiderable size, being 160 ft. in length by 120 ft. in width, is built in the form of a cross, with a stately tower rising in the centre, which is open to a considerable height above the vaulting of the nave, and which serves as a lantern to the choir, in the same manner that the tower in Winchester Cathedral is supposed to have done. Those who wish to study the Anglo-Norman style could not do better than pay a visit to this very curious and interesting old church. The ponderous pillars, with their capitals and arches ornamented with the chevron, the wavy, the indented, and other ornaments in very perfect preservation, present us with an excellent specimen of the ecclesiastical architecture of the early part of the twelfth century. Here and there Gothic encroachments have taken place, showing the manner in which those who have restored it from time to time adopted the style of architecture prevalent in their day. The choir is floored, as are also some parts of the church, with glazed tiles, some of them ornamented with very antique emblems, and here and there one is seen bearing the words, "Have mynde;" intended doubtless to call back the wandering minds of the brethren to holy thoughts. There are in the church some ancient tombs of the masters of the establishment.

The whole hospital presents, perhaps, the most perfect specimen of an ancient charitable institution to be found in the island. On some occasions the imaginative mind might almost fancy that the old time was returned. To look in, for instance, upon this little fraternity on the anniversary of the birthday of the founder, when collected round the ancient hearth of the refectory, robed in their long sable mantles, on which the silver crosses glitter in the light, and drinking out of the huge blackjacks to the memory of their benefactor, a man might imagine himself living in the time of the early Henrys. On such festivals, too, still more picturesque scenes and remnants of ancient hospitality are going on in the courtyard.

Here, on six particular eves of the year, doles of bread are given away to the crowd of poor who on these occasions gather in the outer court; and, when all the loaves of bread are gone, a half-penny is given to every person who demands it, no matter how great may be the number.

Although the successive masters have kept up, so far, the ancient customs of the hospital, they have not, most certainly, had the interests of the poor brethren so much at heart as their own. St. Cross, and the manner in which its funds have been administered, has been the standing example of corrupt management in the mouths of claimants for many a past year. The last master, it is said, received no less than £2000 a year for his sinecure office; and many of the poor brethren have had as much as £70 at a time, as their shares of the renewals of fines and leases of the hospital lands, divided amongst them; so much have the revenues of the establishment increased of late years.

Our Engravings represent the exterior of the hospital, the "Hundred Mennes' Hall," and some of those "blackjacks" out of which the hospital beer is drank.

THE VOLUNTEER REVIEW AT BRIGHTON.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF WALES.

EASTER MONDAY, 1866, will long be memorable in Brighton annals. The grandest volunteer gathering of the year has become almost a privilege of the town, and hence the repose, not to say dulness, afflicting every other watering-place is annually dissipated at London-super-Mare during the Easter holidays. But on the present occasion there has been the unparalleled good fortune of a Royal visit superadded to the military festival. Royalty and Brighton were once intimately allied; they were divorced, to the enduring regret of the local population; and now that the town enjoys once more a gleam of Court favour, now that it feels itself restored, in a manner, to its ancient privileges, it can be easily imagined that no small amount of enthusiasm was aroused. At first, indeed, the approach of the double event was almost too much for the loyal Brightonians. They scarcely ventured to believe to the full extent in their own prospects. They tortured themselves with doubts whether the Princess of Wales would really come if the weather proved at all unfavourable, whether the promise might not have been conditional, instead of express, as their own dignitaries perhaps too favourably interpreted it. The reassuring feature, however, was that the Mayor and Corporation, the Pavilion Committee, the Race Trustees, and all the other local bodies of influence went to work upon their preparations in a spirit of full confidence. So the residents imitated their example, applied themselves vigorously to the erection of platforms, the strengthening of balconies, the protrusion of flagstaffs from the fronts and roofs of dwelling houses, and all other conventional methods of signifying their personal loyalty. The volunteers, in the midst of these evidences of attachment to the Throne, ran, it might be supposed, some risk of being overlooked, but in reality the Royal visit was even more important on their account than in its connection with the town of Brighton. For though the Easter Monday review is a national custom now so firmly rooted that it seems difficult to believe a time can ever come when it will be laid aside, nothing tends so much to perpetuate success as the occasional introduction of elements of novelty. It may be said that it is difficult to give a fresh aspect to a theme so familiar as a volunteer review, but there can be no doubt of the expediency of leading men who voluntarily undergo fatigue and expense, for a national as much as for any personal object, to feel that their services are not unappreciated. Last year the Brighton review passed off practically as a matter of routine, circumstances preventing the Commander-in-Chief from attending. This year, therefore, the sympathy shown by the Royal family with the gala day of the volunteer army, and with what is more and more growing into a distinctively English observance of Easter Monday, is calculated to produce the happiest results.

THE RAILWAY ARRANGEMENTS.

It is a rather singular circumstance that the present Prince of Wales had not, until Monday, been in the town of Brighton since he was about three years of age, when he was held up at a carriage window to the admiring gaze of crowds who had assembled to catch a glimpse of him. Some three months since he passed into the railway station on his way from Portsmouth to some other place on the coast, but he did not enter the town. The Princess of Wales had never been even so near the town as the railway station. These circumstances contributed to make the visit of their Royal Highnesses still more interesting to the inhabitants. The directors and officers of the London, Brighton, and South Coast Railway made great exertions to do honour to the Prince and Princess, and their preparations were effected under extremely difficult circumstances. It had been determined by the directors to ornament the platform at which the Royal train was to be brought up in a more extensive manner than is usually attempted at railway termini on such occasions; but at Brighton there is no separate terminus for the Royal family as there is at Windsor, Nine Elms, and the Bricklayers' Arms. The most convenient platform for the reception of the Royal party was that from which the up expresses are every day starting. At any time it would be very difficult for the company to arrange a suspension of traffic on this platform. At the close of last week, with "specials" arriving in rapid succession each morning and evening, the thing would have been simply impossible. What was to be done in the way of erecting benches, hanging draperies, and festooning the iron girders which support the shed, had to be done while thousands of travellers were running in and out of the company's premises, and while volunteers and intending spectators of the forthcoming review were being literally poured out on every inch of platform. On Sunday morning no less than six special trains, in addition to the ordinary ones, arrived from London between nine o'clock and eleven. Besides a small army of volunteers, these extra trains brought down many hundreds of the non-combatant portion of the metropolitan population, including a greater number of ladies and children than had ever come to Brighton to witness any of the previous reviews. It was gratifying to observe the good order in which most of the volunteers alighted and marched out of the station; and, indeed, all the holiday visitors brought into the station were received by the company's servants and passed into the town without disputes or confusion of any kind.

On Sunday morning merely the skeletons of the rows of temporary benches which it was intended to erect on the platform had been fixed in their places. Piles of red cloth, heaps of coloured serge, planks, hammers, and nails were strewn about in all directions; but a strong force of carpenters and upholsterers set vigorously to work immediately the forenoon traffic had come in, and by six o'clock on Monday morning a complete transformation had been effected. A few yards in advance of where the engine of the Royal train was to be brought to a stop a sort of hothouse without a roof had been established on a common truck without sides. This truck was covered with pots, from which sprang a beautiful collection of choice exotics. From this temporary parterre a series of boxes, containing five rows of benches, was carried up to the door leading to the ticket-offices and waiting-rooms. On the opposite side were corresponding boxes, which extended much further to the rear. They reached down the platform to a distance of 140 ft. The metal pillars in front of both tiers were draped in scarlet and white, the spaces between them being screened, from a height of about 8 ft. up to the roof, with draperies of blue and white alternately, the screens being in graceful folds and richly embellished with large rosettes. In front of the longer range of boxes were very large vases, in which were planted blooming flowers just removed from the conservatory. The handrails in front of the rows of seats were covered in scarlet, and coloured cloths hung in profusion from the girders. Over the door through which their Royal Highnesses were to pass out the Welsh feathers, in large and bold proportions, had been put up, the inscription "Ich Dien" appearing on a coronet in brilliant lettering. Even the rim of the station clock was adorned in bright colours, and a carpet fit for a drawing-room was spread over the entire platform.

The door on the left of the hall as you enter from the trains is the first-class ladies' waiting-room, and this had been fitted up as a reception-room for the Prince and Princess. It would be difficult to say too much of the taste displayed in its arrangement, the furniture being extremely elegant.

ARRIVAL OF THE VOLUNTEERS.

In the mean time the volunteers who had left London in the morning had been arriving by special trains, which came down in rapid succession from half-past six o'clock, the hour at which the first discharged its swarm of armed men. No less than twelve special trains were dispatched on Monday morning from London Bridge, the first of which started at 5.20 and the last at 8.14. Five had been sent off from Victoria terminus, the first at 5.35 and the last at 7.30. Two started from Kensington, one at 7.30 and the other at 7.54. From districts surrounding Brighton there were ten special trains, the first leaving its point of departure at 7.39 a.m., and the last at 8.50. The great bulk of the volunteers had arrived at Brighton before half-past nine o'clock, but some of them did not come in till later, and this was anything but desirable, having regard to the time fixed for the arrival of the Prince of Wales and the Commander-in-Chief. The trains containing the volunteers were brought up at some distance short of the station, and the men at once descended and fell into rank. Headed by its band, each regiment then marched out of the railway premises, and, amid the welcome of the crowds who lined the streets and the spectators who filled every window, proceeded to the lower part of the town to take up the position assigned to it until the hour for marching to the review ground. Colonel Erskine, Inspector-General of Volunteers, and several of the assistant inspectors, were at the station to see that the proper arrangements were carried out on the arrival of the troops.

ARRIVAL OF THE ROYAL PARTY.

At nine o'clock the ladies and gentlemen who had obtained the entrée to the boxes on the platform commenced to take up their positions, and await the arrival of the Royal party. By ten not only were those boxes filled, but many ladies had gladly availed themselves of seats on the iron shed which projects from the rear of the booking-offices and overlooks the railway. Soon after ten Sir R. Garrett, the General who was to direct the movements of the day, came into the station, accompanied by Colonel Boyle, 89th Regiment; Colonel Cox, C.B., A.A.G.; Major Williamson, 48th Regiment; Mr. Williamson, A.D.C.; Mr. Egerton Leigh, Royal Dragoons; and Mr. Turnbull, Royal Horse Artillery. The Earl of Chichester, Lord Lieutenant of the county, arrived soon after; as did also Alderman Martin, Mayor of Brighton, accompanied by the Mayorette; Mr. John Locke, M.P.; Mr. Hawkins, traffic manager of the Brighton and South Coast Railway, wearing the uniform of an officer of the Volunteer Engineers. Lady Abinger and several other ladies of distinction were among those who occupied seats on the platform. A telegram from London announced that the Royal train had left the Victoria station at six minutes past ten o'clock, and the officials at Brighton stated that it might be expected by a quarter past eleven. But at precisely eleven minutes past eleven an engine, bedecked with laurel leaves and flags, and having the arms of the Principality on the front and sides of the smoke-box, glided almost noiselessly into the station. It was clear that this could be no other than the Royal train, and immediately it appeared the spectators started from their seats, and a loud cheer was raised as the first welcome of Brighton to the Prince and Princess of Wales. In another instant the train itself, which consisted of the state saloon and five other carriages, besides two breaks, was alongside the platform, and the Mayor and the Lord Lieutenant approached the door of the saloon to receive the illustrious guests. Mr. P. Laurie, the chairman, and several of the directors of the railway company, as well as the aldermen of the borough, were also inside the station. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, having alighted, assisted the Princess of Wales and Princess Mary from the carriage. The directors and officials of the company and some of the military officers having led the way, the Princess of Wales, with the Mayor on her right and the Prince of Wales on her left, then walked to the door of the station. The Duke of Cambridge, Princess Mary, Prince Hohenlohe Langenburg, and Prince Teck followed. The Hon. Mrs. Stonor was in attendance on the Princess of Wales; Lieutenant-General Knollys, Major Grey, and Major Teesdale on the Prince; and Colonel Tyrwhitt on the Commander-in-Chief. The distinguished visitors passed very rapidly along the platform, and but very few of the spectators recognised the Prince of Wales in the officer who wore the uniform of the Hon. Artillery Company, of which his Royal Highness is Captain-General. There was a general demand of "Which is the Prince of Wales?" This was owing to the large bearskin which almost hid his features. Prince Teck, who wore a very showy light-blue uniform, and a bright cap with a straight single quill feather, was very generally supposed to be the Prince of Wales by the crowd outside, and as he mounted his horse he got a warm cheer, which evidently was intended for the heir to the British Crown.

PROCESSION TO THE REVIEW-GROUND.

On reaching the exterior of the station the Princesses, accompanied by the Hon. Mrs. Stonor, entered an open carriage and four, which had been sent down from Marlborough House. The Prince of Wales, the Duke of Cambridge, Prince Hohenlohe, and Prince Teck mounted chargers, the one sent down for the Prince being a very fine chestnut. Prince Hohenlohe was in what resembled a Prussian uniform. As the Royal party set out from the station the scene was a really imposing one. From the roof of the station floated numerous flags. In fact, the entire façade of the building was covered with drapery. The projecting balcony was filled with ladies, and on the opposite side of the inclosure were a number of raised seats, which also were occupied by an admiring company. A guard of honour, composed of a Sussex corps, was drawn up along the pavement, and the rest of the inclosure was covered by the Royal cortège and by a brilliant cavalcade of Staff officers. When the Princesses had taken their seats the gates were thrown open, and the Mayor and Mayoress, in a carriage drawn by four greys, headed the procession which was setting out on its way to the review ground. On leaving the station the procession passed under a triumphal arch which had been erected at the gates. It was of evergreens, and spanned both the roadway and the pavement at each side in three semicircles. Sheaves of red and white flags, with gilt spears, were affixed to the sides of the main arch, and over the centre was the escutcheon of the Prince of Wales. The first section of Queen's-road commences at the gates of the railway, and extends to a distance of about an eighth of a mile before it is intersected by another street. At this intersection was a second triumphal arch. Between the points at which the two arches stand there is a dead wall for nearly the entire length on the left-hand side. This wall was positively handsome on Monday; for it was entirely covered with red and white serge and innumerable rosettes. The houses on the opposite side have balconies in front, all of which were ornamented with green leaves, behind which stood enthusiastic men, women, and children, who cheered, clapped their hands, and waved hats and handkerchiefs as the Royal party went past at an easy trot. The second triumphal arch was the most elaborate of any in the town. It was in three sections, and formed principally of branches of fir and laurel. On one side of it was a painting supposed to represent the Prince and Princess of Wales and their son, Prince Albert Victor. On the other the Feathers, with "Ich Dien," and a picture in which were depicted a pair of volunteers rising out of a mass of roses and thistles. The letter "A," being the initial of either "Albert" or "Alexandra," afforded the designers an opportunity of complimenting both those Royal personages with a single effort. The patriotic inscription, "For our Home and Country," was connected with the painting of the two volunteers rising from the flowers. All along Queen's-road down to West-street there was an extraordinary display of bunting, in all varieties of shape and colour. The Odd-Fellows, who have their hall there, were particularly strong in flags, on more

than one of which were the words, "Amicitia, Amor, Veritas. The crowd along Queen's-road, and, indeed, at every point of the route of the procession, was very dense. The town police made a vigorous attempt to prevent the mob from rushing after the Royal party as they were approaching West-street, which is rather a narrow thoroughfare; but the civic force was powerless in this respect. It is, however, but justice to all classes of the Brighton people to say that, though they were enthusiastic, they were by no means rough, and that their loyalty, if a little exuberant, was by no means bad tempered. The passage of the procession through West-street and King's-road was not accomplished without some difficulty, such was the anxiety of the people to get a good view of the Prince and Princess; but on reaching the Marine parade there was a wider space, and, consequently, a clearer stage, and the pace was quickened. The sun shone with brilliancy as the cavalcade passed along this parade, and the scene presented on one occasion was something gorgeous. From the windows and balconies of all the stately houses in the numerous terraces ladies waved their handkerchiefs as the illustrious visitors passed by, and the decorations on those houses were such as are rarely displayed by private individuals even in honour of Royalty. At the Albion Hotel flags floated from almost every window; and as, owing to some regiments of volunteers being on their march from the Steines, the procession was obliged to stop for a minute or two at this point, the attention of the Princess of Wales was called to one large flag, hung out to indicate that the hotel was the head-quarters of the Civil Service corps, of which his Royal Highness is Colonel. All along the parade up to Bedford-street, through which the review-ground was reached, there were similar crowds, similar companies in windows and on balconies; and a reception equally warm as that given to the Prince and Princess of Wales in other parts of the town was accorded to them both by the masses in the streets and by the higher ranks of Brighton society.

MARCH OF THE VOLUNTEERS TO THE DOWNS.

The first of the infantry regiments moved from its rendezvous in the town some twenty minutes or half an hour before the arrival of the Royal train at the terminus was signalled. The heavy guns had been sent on some time previously, partly to avoid any risk of a general stoppage and partly to afford time for the ascent to the Downs, which, in the state of the roads after the previous night's rain, it was no easy matter to reach with ordinance of such calibre as 18 or 24 pounds. The horses for all the artillery brigades, except those which brought down their own studs by road, were furnished from local sources; and to bring up the thirty-two guns and four ammunition waggons of five of the artillery regiments, 132 horses were thus supplied. Large numbers of spectators assembled, as usual, to see the troops march off; but the previous spectacle afforded by their gathering in the different inclosures was not so effective as on former occasions, owing to the fact that the regiments were more gradual in their arrival, and also that a chilling shower fell about that period. From the time the troops were once set in motion a many-coloured and continuous stream of uniforms flowed on in the direction of the Downs, and the artilliers, who had been taking matters quietly after the fatigues of their own ascent, were obliged to fly to their horses' heads when the braying of trumpets and the clatter of drums approached the position which they had taken up. As some of the infantry regiments were only leaving the railway terminus when others had reached the crest of the hill, there was necessarily an interval, during which the spectators surrounded the various corps, recognising acquaintances and chatting either with or about various members in the ranks.

THE GRAND STAND.

The troops, as they came up from the town, were massed, preparatory to the march past, to the right and partly in rear of the Grand Stand, in front of which the main body of spectators assembled in as close proximity as might be to that portion of the gallery intended for the accommodation of the Royal party. Outside the railings indicating and protecting the racecourse, large numbers of private carriages and other vehicles were drawn up, among them one which had been ingeniously extemporised. In its normal state it was a pleasure-van; but one side being shut up, and the outlines of the other side, looking on to the course, picked out with red baize, the aspect of a private box was given to it, ridiculously perched upon wheels. At first the lines of spectators, though really numbering many thousands, looked for the review-day at Brighton unusually scanty; but this was easily accounted for, remembering that only those willing to relinquish the sight in the streets of Brighton for the sake of securing a good position upon the hill were thus early in taking their places. Somewhat before twelve o'clock those upon the summit of the Grand Stand could discern the approach at a foot pace of a cavalcade in which white horses and dragoon's helmets were the most conspicuous objects. There was at first some difficulty in reconciling the presence of dragoons with the details of the programme, in which it had been expressly stated that all escort of the Royal party would be dispensed with. As soon, however, as the waving fringe of hats and handkerchiefs came more plainly into view, and one could discern the dark, compact mass following the procession, it became evident that, however loyal and yielding the assembly, it was but prudent to prevent its pressing too closely upon the Royal carriage. The Mayor and Mayoress leading, the cortege wound its way through the intervals between the various brigades, and arrived safely within the inclosure at the entrance to the Grand Stand. Here a halt of a few minutes took place before the Royal party dismounted, a delay which gave to the spectators assembled at this point an opportunity of seeing their Royal Highnesses to advantage and of welcoming them with much heartiness. Their greetings, in fact, were somewhat too eager, for the horse on which one of the members of the Staff was mounted became so uneasy that it had for the time to be ridden out of the inclosure. Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales were received by the race trustees, and by them her Royal Highness was conducted to the private box fitted up for her reception and that of the ladies of her suite, while the Prince of Wales, with his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge and the other members of the party who were mounted, rode off in the direction of the saluting-base. In the interior of the Grand Stand the race trustees had improvised a couple of miniature apartments, the tasteful fittings of which deserve much commendation. One was laid out as a refreshment-room; to the other the name of "the Princess's Boudoir" was given, and, regard being had to the space at their disposal, the room was not unworthy of its destination. The appearance of the Princess of Wales and Princess Mary of Cambridge in the seats reserved in the Grand Stand was the signal for a loud and general outburst of cheering, and before this had well subsided the proceedings of the review commenced.

THE MARCH PAST.

Punctually at a quarter past twelve his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge had taken up his position at the flagstaff on the opposite side of the racecourse from the Royal box, but immediately in line with it. Here he was joined by all the members of the Royal party on horseback, with the exception of the Prince of Wales, who remained behind to march past at the head of his own Brigade. But before the troops could be set in motion it was necessary to clear the course, and this proved a task by no means easy of accomplishment. The crowds that had followed the Royal procession from Brighton to the Downs were so enormous, and, in the course of some twenty minutes, so completely spread themselves over the intended line of march, that, in spite of the exertions both of police and soldiery, it was found impossible to drive, push, or coax the public in any large proportion outside the rails. The utmost that could be done was to free the space adjoining the flagstaff; and to right and left of this, where the crowds could not be dispersed, to pack them together as closely as possible, leaving it to the artillery and cavalry, after they passed the saluting-base, to force a way for themselves as they marched along. The following was the distribution of the force:-

Lieutenant-General Sir R. Garrett, K.C.B., commanding.

STAFF.—Captain F. Radford, Royal Dragoons, A.D.C.; Lieutenant R. F. Williamson, 23rd Foot, A.D.C.; Lieutenant R. D. Stuart-Grosset-Muirhead, Royal Horse Guards, A.D.C.; Lieutenant G. E. Earle, 73rd Foot, A.D.C.; Colonel J. W. Cox, C.B., Q.M.G.; Colonel William Boyle, 89th Regiment, A.A.G.

VOLUNTEER STAFF.—Colonel G. Erskine, Inspector-General of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel H. B. O. Saville, Gloucestershire Artillery, A.D.C.; Major the Earl of Denbigh, Flintshire Rifles, A.D.C.; Major J. H. French, Shropshire Rifles, A.D.C.; Major Whitwell, Westmorland Rifles, A.D.C.; Captain Ovenden, Kent Yeomanry, A.D.C.; Lieutenant Bentham, 1st Dragoon Guards, A.D.C.; Colonel E. W. G. Wright, Deputy Inspector of Volunteers; Colonel R. Bruce, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel Bruce, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel Sir E. F. Campbell, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. W. J. Colville, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel F. G. T. Doshon, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers; Lieutenant-Colonel A. Wombwell, Assistant Inspector of Volunteers.

CAVALRY.

1st Royal Dragoons, Colonel Robert Wardlaw; Hon. Artillery Company, Cornet J. P. Cox: total, 401.

FIELD BATTERIES.

Colonel J. W. Ormsby, R.A., commanding.

STAFF.—Captain Whinneys, R.H.A.; Captain Perceval, R.A.; Colonel Strange, C.B., R.H.A., commanding First and Second Brigades; Captain Newbold, R.H.A., Aide-de-Camp; Lieutenant-Colonel Vesey, R.A., commanding Third and Fourth Brigades; Captain A. Stewart, R.A., Aide-de-Camp.

HORSE ARTILLERY.—Hon. Artillery Company, Captain W. C. Jay, Total, 35.

FIRST BRIGADE FIELD BATTERIES.—Lieutenant-Colonel H. Creed, commanding; Captain A. M. Phillips, H.M. Staff Corps, Bombay, Aide-de-Camp; Captain Burn, R.A., Major of Brigade—Hon. Artillery Company, Captain E. Mease; 1st Administrative Brigade Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, Captain George Hunt; 1st Administrative Brigade Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, Major H. F. Smith: total, 201; 10 light guns.

SECOND BRIGADE FIELD BATTERIES.—Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Truro, commanding; Major Goodenough, R.A., Major of Brigade—1st Administrative Brigade Hampshire Artillery Volunteers, Major S. Macnaghten; 3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain Amyatt-Ray; 2nd Surrey Artillery Volunteer Corps, Major T. M. Jenkins; 1st Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain G. H. Baily; 1st Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain S. Hannington: total, 294; 16 light guns.

THIRD BRIGADE FIELD BATTERIES.—Lieutenant-Colonel F. A. Durnford, commanding; Lieutenant Gaines, Détach'd Brigade, R.A., Aide-de-Camp; Captain Forbes, R.A., Major of Brigade—1st Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Major C. S. Hannington; 1st Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain J. W. Silverthorne; 1st Administrative Brigade Middlesex Artillery Volunteers, Major F. R. Webb-Prosser; 3rd Sussex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain Captain D. Darby: total, 209; 12 heavy guns.

FOURTH BRIGADE FIELD BATTERIES.—Lieutenant-Colonel T. H. Johnston, commanding; Captain Wolfe, R.A., Major of Brigade—4th Cinque Ports Artillery Volunteer Corps, Major W. Scrivens; 3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain W. G. Beattie; 3rd Middlesex Artillery Volunteer Corps, Captain W. M. Crosland: total, 368; 12 heavy guns. Total strength field batteries, 1072.

INFANTRY.—FIRST DIVISION.

Major-General Lord Frederick Paulet, C.B., commanding.

STAFF.—Captain W. F. E. Seymour, Coldstream Guards; Captain P. Smith, Grenadier Guards.

FIRST BRIGADE FIRST DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel Viscount Burry, commanding; Captain A. J. Lewis, 38th Middlesex, Aide-de-Camp; Captain Wynne Finch, Scots Fusilier Guards, Major of Brigade—Hon. Artillery Company, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Colville; 26th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel R. W. Grey; 3rd London Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel A. B. Richards; 2nd London and 4th Northampton Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major F. R. Alkman, V.C.; 21st Middlesex (Civil Service) and 38th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major F. Hawker: total, 1590.

SECOND BRIGADE FIRST DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel the Marquis of Donegal, commanding; Major Kirk, 89th Regiment, Major of Brigade—9th West Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Radstock; 13th Middlesex (London Scottish) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Echo; 28th Middlesex (London Irish Volunteer Corps), Major Arthur B. Leech; 19th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel T. Hughes; 11th Middlesex (St. George's) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major Gordon Ives: total, 1660.

THIRD BRIGADE FIRST DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel T. E. Bigg, commanding; Captain Viscount Hinchingbrooke, Grenadier Guards, Major of Brigade—20th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major G. J. Bowyer; 7th Surrey Rifles Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel M. Beresford; 1st London Rifle Volunteer Brigade, Lieutenant-Colonel G. Warde; 1st Administrative Battalion Kent and 26th Kent Rifle Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel G. E. Thorold; 37th and 39th Middlesex (Finsbury) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Penton: total, 2127.

FOURTH BRIGADE FIRST DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel Sir J. V. Shelley, commanding; Captain Wigram, Coldstream Guards, Major of Brigade—1st Middlesex, 1st Tower Hamlets, and 1st London Engineer Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel MacLeod of MacLeod; 29th (North) Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Whitehead; 46th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major Lord Strathearn and Campbell; 22nd Middlesex (Queen's) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Earl Grosvenor; 4th Middlesex (West London) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major J. F. Woodall: total, 1977.

FIFTH BRIGADE FIRST DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel A. P. F. C. Somerset, commanding; Captain Long, 13th Foot, Major of Brigade—40th Middlesex (Central London Rifles) and 1st Lancashire Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major the Hon. H. G. Campbell; 1st Administrative Battalion Tower Hamlets Rifle Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel C. Buxton; 6th Tower Hamlets (North-East London) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major St. P. B. Hook; 4th Tower Hamlets Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Thomson; 2nd and 8th Tower Hamlets Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel J. S. Walker: total 2229: total strength, First Division, 3858.

SECOND DIVISION.

Brigadier-General G. Campbell, C.B., commanding.

STAFF.—Lieutenant T. M. Baille, 52nd Foot, A.D.C.; Colonel MacBean, 3rd Light Infantry, A.A.G.; Major the Hon. E. G. Curzon, 52nd Foot, A.Q.M.G.

FIRST BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel W. Richards, commanding; Captain Colbourn, Royal Marine Artillery, Major of Brigade—1st Administrative Brigade Hampshire Artillery Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Edwin Galt; 3rd Essex, 2nd Middlesex, and 1st London Artillery Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel J. R. W. Walmsley; 1st and 2nd Sussex, 9th and 14th Kent, and 2nd Surrey Artillery Volunteer Corps, Major R. Branwell: total, 1700.

SECOND BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel G. H. Money, commanding; Major Williamson, 48th Foot, Major of Brigade—2nd Administrative Battalion Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel J. Wilkinson; 10th, 19th, and 23rd Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel V. H. Labrou; 3rd Administrative Battalion Essex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel J. C. Davis; 2nd Administrative Battalion Essex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major Birt; 48th Middlesex (Havelock's) Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel G. Crumshank: total, 2078.

THIRD BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel Viscount Ranleigh, commanding; Major Bagot, 69th Foot, Major of Brigade—1st Middlesex (Victoria), 18th and 36th Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major B. Greenhill; 7th Administrative Battalion Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel C. E. Murray; 1st Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps and 2nd Administrative Battalion Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel M. Cochrane; 1st and 3rd Administrative Battalion Surrey Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel Lord Monson; 2nd South Middlesex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Major F. Atherley: total, 2188.

FOURTH BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel W. B. Barttelot, commanding; Lieutenant Egerton Leigh, 1st Dragoon Guards, Aide-de-Camp; Lieut. Cox, 87th Foot, Major of Brigade—1st Sussex Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel H. A. Crofton; 1st Administrative Battalion Sussex Rifle Volunteers, Major T. Gaisford; 1st Administrative Battalion Cinque Ports Rifle Volunteers, 14th and 17th Kent Rifle Volunteer Corps, Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. H. Gage; 2nd Administrative Battalion Sussex Rifle Volunteers, Major P. Ipon: total, 1593.

FIFTH BRIGADE SECOND DIVISION.—Lieutenant-Colonel Buxton, commanding; Captain H. Buxton, Aide-de-Camp; Captain Colthurst, h.p., Dépôt Battalion, Major of Brigade—1st Hampshire Engineer Volunteer Corps and 1st Administrative Battalion Hampshire Rifle Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel W. H. Humphrey; 4th Administrative Battalion Hampshire Rifle Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir George S. Brooke Pechell; 3rd Administrative Battalion Hampshire Rifle Volunteers, Major William Warner; 2nd Administrative Battalion Hampshire Rifle Volunteers, Lieutenant-Colonel H. Ford: total, 1445. Total strength Second Brigade, 994.

Grand total of all arms, 20,993.

From these figures, which are taken from the official statements, delivered for the information of the War Office, it will be seen that the number actually present was somewhat below the conjectural return sent in several days previously to the review; yet that the traditional number of 20,000 associated in public estimation with reviews at Brighton was fully maintained. The corps that first defiled before his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge was the light battery of the Hon. Artillery Company. Of that veteran regiment, as well as of the Civil Service Corps, his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is honorary Colonel. Putting himself, therefore, at the head of the brigade which included these two battalions, his Royal Highness rode past the Commander-in-Chief, and, after

saluting, wheeled his horse round and rejoined the Royal party at the flagstaff. The public previously seemed hardly to have recognised the Prince, but this action revealed his identity, and he was very loudly and cordially cheered. The march past occupied close upon two hours, and was performed without hitch of any kind. This ceremony at Brighton is now so familiar that any detailed description would be out of place. It ought, however, to be pointed out to the volunteers that, while the marching of the great majority of regiments was all that could be desired, there were a few corps that either had not sufficiently refreshed their recollections of drill beforehand, or else were so confident of their own powers that they neglected to make the necessary effort at the moment. They fought and manoeuvred well afterwards, but they would have been all the better for some steady drill. On the other hand, credit should be given to the force as a whole for carrying their rifles better dressed than usual. The appearance of a regiment, let it match ever so well, is destroyed unless the men trail their rifles properly. A gratifying improvement is likewise to be recorded both in the playing and marching of the bands. It was feared that Lord Elcho would have been prevented by indisposition from attending the review; but he was fortunately able to appear, and, at the head of the London Scottish, was very loudly cheered. The other representative national regiment, the London Irish, took the spectators by surprise, in consequence of the vast increase in its numbers since the previous review. It was one of the strongest upon the ground, and Major Leech, who rode at its head (Lord Donegall being in command of a brigade), was deservedly complimented on the appearance of the corps. The Civil Service, London Rifles, Queen's, and South Middlesex were, it is needless to say, greeted heartily. The latter regiment ventured upon a novelty in the shape of a vivandiere some 3 ft. 6 in. high, who stepped out as bravely as any in the ranks. Of incidents in the march past there were hardly any; the only two worth notice, perhaps, were that an officer belonging to a well-known temperance corps, forgetting to salute with his sword in time, tried to mend matters by bowing gracefully from his saddle; and that a Frenchman, convinced that he had at last detected the perfidy of Albion, exclaimed, "Have I not seen myself your Honourable Company the guard of your palace at St. James's? And yet you call them volunteers?"

The march past closed with the passing of the heavy artillery, which seemed to attract the special attention of the Princes of Wales and Princess Mary of Cambridge. Quitting the Grand Stand for their carriage, they followed the troops as far as the windmill on the crest of the nearest hill, from which point an excellent view of operations in the valley could be gained. This movement, little, perhaps, as might have seemed its importance in the programme, probably gave more general satisfaction than any other during the day. The crowds that could not get near the Grand Stand, and the children especially, of whom there were hundreds upon temporary erections of all kinds, had shown themselves painfully apprehensive that the Prince and Princess might leave the ground without their gaining a chance of seeing them. Their pleased faces, when the carriage actually drove past, was like a gleam of sunshine after rain.

THE SHAM BATTLE.

The plan of the battle had been drawn up by Colonel Erskine, and was admirably calculated to test the discipline of the volunteers, and likewise to bring the manœuvres well within the view of the general public. Unfortunately, as far as the latter were concerned, the intention was to some extent frustrated by heavy showers of sleet and rain, which put to flight all but the volunteers and the few who may be regarded as weather-proof. Those who braved the storm and remained were gratified by the spectacle of a well-sustained and brilliant combat, the close of which especially was remarkable for cavalry charges delivered in hot succession. The Surrey Administrative battalions, which acted together, were charged no less than six times—three times by light and three times by heavy cavalry. Once they were very nearly caught; for the cavalry, having sent out vedettes to the summit of the hill, came down upon them furiously before they were aware of their proximity.

DEPARTURE OF THE ROYAL PARTY.

The Royal party left the field some time before the sham fight had concluded, in consequence of the Prince and Princess of Wales having accepted an invitation to lunch with the Mayor and Corporation of Brighton, and his Royal Highness having to return to London at an early hour in order to meet the King of the Belgians, on his arrival from the Continent. When the carriage of the Princess was perceived to be moving thousands of people made their way down to the town in order to have another look at her Royal Highness and the Prince before their departure. The cortège returned to the town in the same order as it had come to the Downs; but a different route was selected on the return—viz., that by Elm-grove, the Lewes-road, past the Level, Hanover-crescent, Richmond-terrace, Waterloo-place, and the North Steine inclosure to the northern entrance of the Pavilion. The houses along this route also were extensively decorated, and the cheering was equally as enthusiastic as that which had been heard in the early part of the day. Arrived at the Pavilion, the Royal guests were received by the Mayor.

THE LUNCHEON IN THE PAVILION.

Passing from the entrance-hall, through the Chinese Gallery, the distinguished visitors entered the music-room, an apartment of gorgeous grotesqueness. The main portion of this room is a square of 42 ft.; but at each end are rectangular recesses, which make the total length from north to south 62 ft. The gildings and paintings are exceedingly rich. The character of the whole of the decorations, including the splendid chandeliers which depend from the ceiling, is Chinese. Twelve views from the neighbourhood of Pekin are painted on the walls. An octagon gallery, formed by elliptical arches, is a striking feature in the internal arrangements; an elegant canopy surmounts the square part of the room, and over all is a capola about 90 ft. in circumference. The ornamentation of doors, walls, and ceiling is unique and elaborate. From the music-room the yellow drawing-room was entered. The dimensions of this fine apartment are 56 ft. by 33 ft. The walls are in panels of buff colour, on which are paintings, in the arabesque style, from natural history. Some beautiful mirrors add to the very elegant appearance of this drawing-room. The saloon was the next of the suite of apartments entered by the party. It is remarkable principally for its ceiling, which is dome-shaped, and painted to represent a starry sky. Passing through the green drawing-room, which is 32 ft. long by 33 ft. wide, and the ceiling of which is painted after Eastern fashion, the Royal visitors were conducted to the magnificent banqueting-room, which lies at the south end of the building. On this occasion covers were laid for only eighty, but the room is capable of accommodating 600 persons. The chandelier which hangs from the centre of the ceiling is 12 ft. in diameter, 30 ft. in height, and weighs nearly a ton. Coloured and gilt dragons form the main objects in its design. There are four smaller chandeliers, each of which is suspended from a peacock with coloured plumage. This chandelier was sent out with Lord Amherst at the time of his unfortunate embassy as a present to the Emperor of China; but of course it was not delivered to his Celestial Majesty. There are about a dozen large mural decorations, each representing a Chinese scene. The room is approached by four entrances, each of which is a folding door richly panelled in Japanese designs. When further embellished with the plate and flowers which adorned the table on which luncheon was spread on Monday, the Pavilion banqueting-room was in every respect fit for a company in which Royal Princes and Princesses were the guests. All the furniture used in the Pavilion was of the richest description, the upholstery in each room being of a different colour, and all of costly material. The distinguished personages who had come down from London with the Prince partook of the luncheon, as did also the aldermen of the borough, and some other leading citizens. The entertainment did not last quite an hour.

At a quarter to five the Royal guests of the Mayor and Corporation left the Pavilion, and, passing out of the grounds by the south entrance, over which a triumphal arch had been raised, proceeded up North-street and along Queen's-road to the railway station,

THE LATE KING OF SIAM.

WITHIN a few days we have heard of the death of a monarch who was not the least advanced of those Sovereigns who seem a little outside the recognised pale of civilization. Indeed, he had succeeded in inaugurating amongst his people so many improvements, borrowed from Europeans, some of which he sent a special embassy to secure, that he may be said to have been almost the best modern example of consistent enlightenment amongst foreign potentates.

But while we preface our notice of his death with these remarks, it must not be forgotten that he had only a restricted authority, and, indeed, was but the counsellor and aide of his brother; for the kingdom of Siam is ostensibly governed by two monarchs, the real and the presumptive King; and it is Prä-Bat-Somdēt-Pia-Pin-Klon, the second ruler, who has recently died at Bangkok, the capital of the empire. Gifted with unusual intelligence, and tolerably conversant with nautical and mathematical science, this Prince had always shown a marked inclination towards European habits and institutions. For many months his Majesty suffered from confirmed dyspepsia, and passed a considerable part of his time in the palace of Lithā, about one hundred miles from Bangkok, where his death occurred. He has left a large family, consisting of about 120 wives and thirty children; and the eldest of his sons, who is very popular in the little European colony at Bangkok, where he is known as Prince George, is in his twenty-eighth year.

According to the custom of the country, the body of the King, immediately after his death, was transported upon a throne, resplendent with gold, silver, and precious stones, to the top of a richly-decorated pyramid constructed expressly for this purpose. After the death of a Prince the body is treated with mercury until it is reduced to the condition of mummy, all the liquid being dried up. It is then decked with all the insignia of Royalty; funeral airs are played as an accompaniment to the songs of women who chant the praises of the dead; and the bonzes, or grand priests, of the kingdom assemble in a large concourse round the throne and discourse of the uncertainty of human life and similar subjects, together with the transmigration of souls and the delights of "Nippān." Every morning at daybreak the pyramid is brilliantly illuminated, and theatrical representations take place, the various dramas lasting all day. These ceremonies are continued until the day appointed for the burning of the corpse, which is then laid out upon a platform heaped with odoriferous woods and spices. These preparations concluded, the surviving monarch sets fire to the funeral pile, the princes and great mandarins hastening to follow his example by placing a burning torch upon the bier.

When the body is completely burned some of the ashes are gathered together and placed in a golden urn enriched with jewels, which is placed in the mortuary edifice devoted to the memory of Siamese Sovereigns. The rest of the ashes are enveloped in a costly wrapper and placed in a golden bier, which is followed

by the great dignitaries of state, who embark in boats upon the River Menam, to which these remains are consigned.

THE REMAINS OF THE PARIS MARKETS.

OUR Engravings represent some of those queer old nooks and corners of Paris which the labours of M. Haussmann will shortly sweep away, even if their doom has not been sealed already. They must be very interesting to a large number of the French people; and to those who feel a kind of sentiment for picturesque old inconveniences their destruction will bring a pang. All that can be done is to preserve a faithful picture of them before they are swept away for ever.

The necessary demolitions for building the great central halles has now reached the piliers of those old markets which are associated with so many legends, but of which only a small portion now remains. The construction of these piliers began in the time of Louis the Fat, and they were augmented under Philippe Auguste and extended to the right and left of the Place St. Eustache, though the present generation has only been acquainted with the portions bordering the Rue de la Tonnellerie: those which faced them were demolished many years ago. When the remaining vestiges of these "grands piliers" are removed, and when the houses of the Rue des Prouvairets are pulled down as far as those of the Rue Berger, and the stone pavilion, once known as the Fort de la Halle, is destroyed, the great road from the Pont Neuf to the Rue Montmartre will be completed. All the houses surrounding the Corn-market will remain, in order to raise round the rotunda the four pavilions, with concave fronts, by which the great central markets will be bounded. This enormous halle will then be bordered by the Rue de Rambuteau on the north, the Rue Berger on the south, the Rue des Halles Centrale on the east, and the Rue du Louvre stretching on the west. On the site of one of the houses of the Rue Tonnellerie, now known as No. 3, was born, on the 15th of January, 1620, Jean Baptiste Poquelin de Molière, as indicated by an inscription on a marble slab surmounted by a bust; but this is not the actual house, so that the desecration of the birthplace of the great dramatist will be spared to modern innovators. It was at the Piliers des Halles the émutes were formerly fomented and where the first revolutionary meetings were generally held. It was there that Charles V., then Dauphin, declaimed against Charles the Bad, King of Navarre, and was hissed for his pains by the populace, because he was not so handsome as his opponent. In the midst of the Halles was the Place du Pilori. This place, says Girault de Saint-Fargeau, was devoted to executions. In the centre was a pillory, beside which stood a scaffold. This pillory, reconstructed in 1541, had existed from the twelfth century, and was an octagonal tower, with a basement and one upper floor, pierced with cross-shaped openings. In the midst of this tower was placed an iron wheel, the rim of which contained openings through

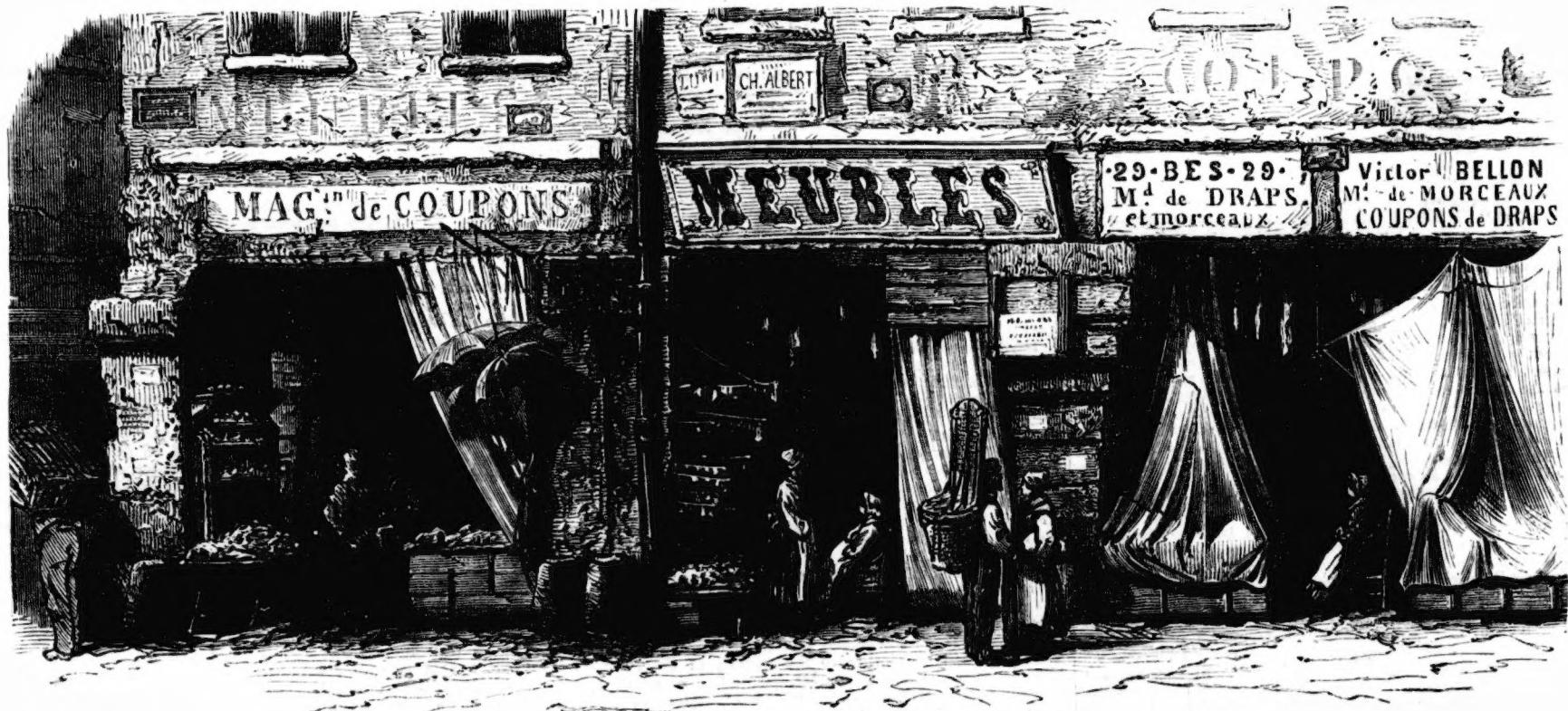


THE LATE KING OF SIAM.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NADAR.)



THE PALACE OF JUSTICE, PARIS: NEW FRONT OF THE COURT OF ASSIZE.

REMAINS OF OLD PARIS.



THE PILIERS DES HALLES: EXTERIOR.

which the heads of culprits were thrust when they were exposed to the view of the people on market-days; and every thirty minutes during the three-hours' exposure the wheel was turned, that the malefactors might change their position and make the round of the pillory. Amongst the most illustrious of those who were executed here was Olivier de Clisson, in 1344; Jean Montagu, superintendent of finance, in 1409; Colinet de Pisex, in 1411; and Jacques d'Aragnac, Duc de Nemours, in 1477. Our Engravings represent the interior and the exterior of the Piliers des Halles.

THE NEW FRONT OF THE COURT OF ASSIZE AT THE PALACE OF JUSTICE, PARIS.

OUR Engraving represents an improvement which has just been completed in the public buildings in Paris, where demolition and reconstruction are proceeding so rapidly that not only guide-books but even habitués of the French capital are at fault. It would appear that from a very early period a palace existed on the spot now occupied by the Palace of Justice, and that down to the end of the fourteenth century it was occasionally occupied by the Kings of France, and was the favourite residence of Louis XI., as readers of Scott's "Quentin Durward" will not need to be reminded. Almost every generation has effaced part of the work of

its predecessors in this building and added something of its own. Its architecture is, therefore, of a somewhat miscellaneous character. The most ancient part of the existing edifice dates from the fourteenth century, and comprises the clock tower and two adjoining turrets on the quay, and the Sainte Chapelle. The Hall of the Lost Footsteps (*Salle des Pas Perdus*) replaced an old hall which was burnt in 1618; and the main frontage towards the boulevard, together with its two wings was erected in 1766 to repair the ravages of another conflagration. The interior consists of a large vaulted hall, lighted by well-placed lunettes, and supported by corridors. The hall, arcades, staircases, and law courts are all of solid stone. In the main hall there is a fine statue of Malesherbes, who defended Louis XVI. on his trial. The courts of law which sit here are the Court of Cassation, which has jurisdiction over the Courts of Appeal; the Imperial Court of Paris, which is one of the twenty-seven Appeal Courts of France; the Court of Assize, a branch of the preceding, which tries serious criminal charges, with the aid of a jury; the Tribunal of the First Appeal, before which cases are taken in the first instance; and the Tribunal of Police, which is conducted by justices of the peace.

Between the two Gothic turrets on the quay is the entrance to the Conciergerie at which, during the great Revolution, the guillotine carts waited every morning for the victims of the day who were con-

fined within the gloomy walls. The dungeon in which Marie Antoinette was confined has been converted into the sacristy of the chapel. Danton, Hébert, and Robespierre were successively consigned to this prison. The cell from which Lavalette escaped, in his wife's clothes, is now used as the room in which female prisoners are permitted to see their friends; and that in which the present Emperor was for a time incarcerated, after the Boulogne enterprise, is occupied by one of the officials. In entering the Palace of Justice by the main entrance the Sainte Chapelle lies immediately on the left hand, but the whole aspect of the immense building is greatly changed by the works which have been for some time carried on there.

The numerous annexes, which more than double the extent of the original buildings, are almost all finished; and in a very few weeks the old Palace, disengaged from its scaffolding and the workmen's sheds, will come forth with a splendour which it never exhibited even when it was the residence of the Kings of France. Our Engraving represents the new façade of the Court of Assize, which is of great importance, in consequence of its being a vast introductory vestibule to the various law courts. This façade is a very magnificent work—one of the finest, indeed, of the architect, M. Duc, already famous for some very great works of this kind.



BENEATH THE PILIERS DES HALLES.

THE OPERAS.

THE season at the Royal Italian Opera commenced on Tuesday night, in the most auspicious manner. A more brilliant audience was never gathered together on a first night within the walls of the Royal Italian Opera, nor was a more perfect performance ever given of the thoroughly beautiful work which it had assembled to hear. Hitherto Verdi's "Ballo in Maschera" has not been fully appreciated in England. It is played less often than "Rigoletto," which, until the production of "Un Ballo" might well be looked upon as its composer's masterpiece; and less often by a great deal than "Il Trovatore" and "La Traviata," as to the inferiority of which, compared with Verdi's latest successful work, there can be no doubt.

The cast of "Un Ballo in Maschera," on Tuesday evening, was nearly the same as that of last season. Mario played the part of the Duke, Graziani that of Renato, whilst Mdlle. Fricci and Mdlle. Sonieri appeared as Amelie and as the Page. Mario was in good voice, and sang the opening of the celebrated quintet of the second act to perfection. The honours of the performance, however, were for Graziani, who gained the only encore of the evening in the concluding strain of the air in the last act ("Dolcezza perduta," &c.). The scenery, decorations, and dresses of this opera are remarkably picturesque; and it is, in all respects, admirably put upon the stage. Before the commencement of the opera, "God Save the Queen" was sung. The appearance of Mr. Costa in the orchestra was the signal for general applause. Mr. Gye provides the public this week with a succession of novelties. The opening night is an attraction in itself. On Tuesday evening the theatre would, no doubt, have been crowded if, instead of an excellent performance of Verdi's best opera, an inferior work, executed by inferior singers, had been given. Anything in the shape of Italian opera is a novelty to the London public in the first week in April. On Thursday, however, the débuts of the new singers began. At least, it had been announced that Mdlle. Morensi would appear that evening in the arduous part of Azucena in "Il Trovatore."

On Saturday we are promised two first appearances, that of Mdlle. Aglaja Orgeni, "light soprano," from the Royal Operahouse, Berlin; and of Signor Fancelli, a first tenor, from Madrid. The work selected for the débuts of these vocalists is "La Traviata." Mdlle. Orgeni will, of course, be the Violetta, Signor Fancelli the Alfredo, of the evening; while Signor Graziani (who, by-the-way, will have sung in every opera given this week) will sustain his original part of Germont the elder. When these débuts have taken place, Mr. Gye will still not have put forth half his new strength. Mdlle. Morensi is only one of three mezzo sopranos, or contraltos, to whom we are to be introduced for the first time this season—the two others being Mdlle. Marietta Biancolini, from the San Carlo Theatre at Naples, who will undertake minor characters, such as that of the goatherd in "Dinorah," and Mdlle. Fanny Decone, from the Theatre Royal at Hanover, of whom the greatest hopes are entertained, and who will make her first appearance in the eminently dramatic part of Fides in "Le Prophète." Mdlle. Aglaja Orgeni, again, is only one of two new sopranos. The second recruit in this department is Mdlme. Maria Wild (or Mdlme. Marie Wild), who at Berlin represents the heroines of tragic opera, and who will come before the London public for the first time as Norma. Finally, Signor Fancelli is only one of a brace of new tenors; and in Signor Nicolini (from the Italian Theatre of Paris) it is understood that he will have a formidable rival. On the whole, Mr. Gye has good reasons for anticipating a prosperous season. That it will be a successful one, in an artistic sense, there can be no doubt.

Her Majesty's Theatre opens on Saturday (to-night) with the "Trovatore."

FINE ARTS.

THE EXHIBITION OF THE SOCIETY OF BRITISH ARTISTS.

[SECOND NOTICE.]

THERE is considerable character and good quality of painting in "An Easter Offering" (711), by Mr. Bayes; and the same may be said of Mr. C. W. Nicholls's "Bearing a Challenge" (92)—a dignified second charged with a cartel of defiance knocking at an oaken portal. Mr. Lidderdale exhibits a "Spanish Gipsy" (26) and a "Spanish Lady" (352), painted with a happy eye for a colour, not carried to the pitch of glare, which detracts from the merits of Mr. Collinson's otherwise clever picture, "Papa's Leggings" (65). Mr. Collinson has, however, at least, stopped short of Mr. Eagle's feverish hues in "Hush! Music!" (327), where all is deliriously bright and crude. Mr. Collinson, moreover, shows in his pictures of "French Fisherwomen" (362, 373), that he can subdue and harmonise his tints with admirable skill. These two careful studies are among the best things in the gallery.

Mr. Weekes, in two quaint little canvases (264, 265) tells how

He who fights and runs away,
May live to fight another day;
Whilst he who is in battle slain
Will never live to fight again.

We may also mention "My Little Pet" (102), by Mr. Holmes, and "A Reverie" (601), by Mr. Horsford, as meritorious works. Our space will not permit us to say more than that the visitor to Suffolk-street should not fail to give a glance in passing to Messrs. Hornastle's "Ancient Cabinet" (15), Mr. Monroe's humorous "Village Leader" (186), Mr. James's "Behind the Arras" (310), Mr. Pasmore's "Paying the Reckoning" (58), Mr. Bouvier's "Agnellina" (251), Mrs. Riviere's "Much Ado about Nothing" (208), and Mr. Soden's "Waiting for the Cue" (242). Mr. Fyfe, in his "Covenanter of Priest Hill" (90), has been studying Mr. Faed; but has more of his blackness than any other quality. Mr. J. Green's "Curiosity" (415) is clever; and there is a happily-caught expression in the child's plain face in "Isn't She a Darling?" (486), by Mr. Hoyoll. There are some good passages in Mr. Brownley's "New Shoes" (101); but his best work is the "Village Frolic" (201), in which are some well-painted pigs. Mr. Landells' sketches of incidents in the Schleswig-Holstein War (250, 519) are interesting. Among those whose pictures are on the line, but seem hardly deserving of such distinction, we may briefly enumerate Mr. Woolmer, Mr. Salter, Mr. Shayer, Mr. Levin, Mr. Hemsley, Mr. Haynes King, and Mr. Roberts, who, however, rises somewhat above the level in "An Awkward Suitor" (268).

Mr. Calthrop is too exaggerated in action and colouring to do himself justice. He possesses powers that might raise him to a high place in art provided he could free himself from the influence of Mr. E. M. Ward. Mr. Sintzenich's "White-lid" (331) is too clearly a recollection of Mr. Crowe's in the last Royal Academy. Mr. Vintner's "Worshippers of Baal" (269) are not half so "surprised by a lion" as a lion would be to see how ill he is portrayed. Of course Mr. Halle exhibits a few more studies of his everlasting young-girl model. We have over and over again stated that we have seen too much of her, but we must confess it was not until we met with her so remarkably décolleté as she appears in No. 243 that we knew how much of her Mr. Halle intended to let us see.

The Society of British Artists has suffered an almost irremediable loss in the death of Mr. Physick, who, though a young man, had shown already sufficient promise of his great powers as an animal-painter to make us believe the veteran Sir Edwin was at last to have a rival. There are four pictures of Mr. Physick's on the walls, Nos. 151, 344, 449, 484, and of each of them Sir Edwin himself might be proud. Mr. Herring, in No. 45, Mr. Luker, in No. 55, and Mr. H. Weekes, in No. 194, sustain admirably the reputations they have achieved in this school. Mr. Horior's "Colley Dogs" (549) is admirably painted. Mr. Rossiter must also for the nonce take rank here for his "Young Duck." Mr. Astor Corbould does not seem quite so successful this year with his cattle in "Barnet Fair" (19). Mr. W. Watson should have warmer praise for his "Oxen Ploughing" (288) if it were not so servilely imitated from Rosa Bonheur.

Of the marine-painters exhibiting at Suffolk-street, Mr. Hayes is, beyond any question, the most true to nature. He retraces the sea with equal fidelity under all its varying aspects, whereas most of his brother-artists have peculiar effects which they master with much felicity, but beyond which their range does not extend. The best of Mr. Hayes's pictures this year is "Bambro Castle" (284). The

translucent scoop of the piled green wave, blotted with trails of seaweed, the watery glint of the sun, and, above all, the windy side of the cliff, are painted with extraordinary truth. There are not many artists who can paint wind: in this work it is wonderfully done—a gustiness is conveyed somehow, it is not easy to describe how—which speaks as plainly of the gale to the eye as its howl would to the ear. "A Dutch Vessel Entering Shields" (540) is another admirable painting, with a bold sea excellently drawn; and "A Vessel on Shore on Whitley Rocks" (612) is crowded with faithful touches. Mr. Alfred Clint, in quite another style, gives us calm water with considerable effect. "Pembroke Castle" (91), "Sunset on the French Coast" (326), and "St. David's Head" (422) are all deserving of very high praise; but when the artist, as in No. 437, attempts to give us the sea in its turbulent majesty he fails. Mr. Wilson draws a wave fairly enough, but he does not appear to have acquired the knack of painting the real sea-colour. There is much vigour in his "Entrance of the Scheldt" (474); and we must not quit the subject without mentioning a meritorious little work hanging close by, "An Equinoctial Gale" (473), by Mr. A. Duncan.

Mr. G. Cole is well represented in the gallery this year, we are glad to observe. What can be more exquisite than his "Windmill" (42) or his "Harvest-Field" (303)? No artist living excels Mr. Cole in the painting of rich, warm sunlight. It appears to flow from his brush as if he were a second Prometheus and had filched the rays of Phœbus. "Cating and Carrying the Wheat in Sussex" (722) is another delightful work, which would convert a mansion in Belgravia into a country house the moment it was placed on the walls, so much does it bring with nature. This surpassing charm of perfect truthfulness is one of the chief merits of Mr. H. Moore's "Foss Mill, near Whitby" (289), one of the cleverest landscapes in the Exhibition. There is a charming view (244) by the late Mr. Boddington. Mr. Pettitt has followed somewhat in the steps of Mr. Elijah Walton and has been painting the Alps, which he treats in a different style from that of the last-named artist. Mr. Walton gives us the head and shoulders of the mountain, so to speak, while Mr. Pettitt paints it full-length. Whether the latter treatment, by introducing so much foreground and throwing the Alp into the distance, does as much justice to the majesty of the mountain is a question we will not discuss. Mr. Pettitt has, at all events, done thoroughly well what he attempted in his "Aiguille de Charmonz" (535) and his "Matterhorn" (684).

Mr. C. J. Lewis exhibits a charming garden scene in an "Offering for M. le Curé" (388). Mr. Gilbert paints one of his marvellous combinations of mountain and moonlight (545), and Mr. Pyne a poetic Turneresque view of "La Strada Ferrata, Venezia" (179). There is a clever picture of "A Grey Morning on the Thames" (30), by Miss Williams, which our readers will do well to study; and a pleasingly-painted view in "North Wales" (44), by Mr. Peel. Mr. Pitt, whose pictures on the Devon and Cornwall rivers are well known, exhibits a "View on the Erme" (418), marked with the same merits that have brought him into such favourable notice in previous exhibitions. Mr. Syer does good service to the society by the works he exhibits: "The Mountain Rill" (152), "The Clearing" (290), and especially "The Pandy Oak" (488), are excellent pictures. Mr. Rose, another artist whose name is always welcome in a catalogue, is represented by two charming little landscapes, "The Weald of Kent" (10) and "The Bird's-nest" (16). There is a clever view of "Glencoe" (112) by Mr. Whittle, and a good "Haymaking" (33) by Mr. Earle. We may also give a word of commendation to Mr. Roe for his "Midnight Hour" (454); to Mr. Coppard for his sunny "Summer Lane" (286); to Mr. Holland for "The Gate" (341); to Mr. Finnie for "Crossing the Brook" (347); and to Mr. Dearle for his "Haslemere" (676). Miss Blunden and Miss L. Rayner both exhibit most creditable works.

Our limits will only admit of a very brief notice of the water colours. Mr. Gosling, Mr. Wyke Bayliss, Mr. Warren, Mr. McCallum, Mr. Wolfe, and Mr. Brouley are among the foremost of the school as exhibited here. We may also draw attention to works of considerable merit by Messrs. Taylor, Whitford, E. W. Robinson, Telbin, Walton, Luker, E. G. Dalziel, T. Dalziel, V. Howard, E. Wimpole, C. Danby, I. Hardy, and R. Dudley. Miss Adelaide Claxton exhibits a good picture, and Miss Rayner some clever cathedral-studies.

The sculpture does not offer any new feature for comment, the chief figure being a reproduction of the Dorothea, so familiar in the shop-windows where pseudo-Parian is sold.

EXTRAORDINARY FEATS OF DIVERS.

"DIVING in a coal-mine" inundated with water for four or five weeks certainly seems an extraordinary feat even to those accustomed to hear of the wonderful operations which are now performed by men who practise this perilous vocation. The recovery of property from sunken wrecks, the removal of dangerous rocks situated many feet below the surface of the sea, laying the foundations of piers under water, and the operations of divers in the pearl fisheries, are familiar to us; but the idea of diving in a flooded coal-mine seems almost astonishing, and certainly carries with it a novelty which immediately invests it with a deep interest. We remember one instance in the latter part of the past year of some work of a very difficult character being successfully performed by divers at the Grove Pit, one of the largest in South Wales, but during the past few days similar operations, under far more difficult circumstances, have been conducted with great success at an inundated coal-pit at Warmley, some four or five miles from Bristol—the Crown Colliery at Warmley, the property of Mr. Gabriel Goldney, M.P. for Chippenham, and managed by Mr. R. Brotherhood. It is a comparatively small pit, and very crooked in some of the workings. It has two shafts, 480 ft. deep. The shaft over the "sump" is about 8 ft. by 4 ft.; but one half of it is used for the pumping engine. This portion is partitioned off, and the actual space in the shaft for lowering the men and raising coal is in some places only 4 ft. wide. Owing to the heavy rains which have prevailed for such a length of time, most of the coal-pits of the neighbourhood have been inundated to an extent that has rarely been known before, and in some of them the proprietors have not been able to raise coal for a considerable time. In fact, the supply of coal is getting scarce in the locality, and we have heard of one manager of a pit having had to buy some for his own use during the present week. The Crown Pit has always been known to contain a large quantity of water, and under ordinary circumstances 9000 gallons per hour are pumped out of it. Five weeks ago, however, the water began to rise very fast. The pumping-engine was kept working the whole of the twenty-four hours, but the water steadily gained ground despite every effort made to stop it, and at length the pump gave out, and it became evident that a portion of the machinery termed the "bucket," situated towards the bottom of the shaft, had got so worn that it was unfit for further use. Under ordinary circumstances, this could have easily been remedied by the substitution of a new "bucket;" but the water now rose faster than ever, and soon stopped the air-currents, rendering the air so bad that it was impossible for the colliers to descend into the workings. All work in the pit was therefore stopped, and the workmen and boys, seventy in number, have now been out of work for five weeks. On the air getting a little more pure, an effort was made to get down to that part of the engine containing the worn bucket, but it was then found that the water had risen over the bucket-door. The water continued to rise till, in four weeks, it attained a height of 16 ft. above the bucket-door, and was altogether about 30 ft. up the shaft. In addition to this we should state that the "sump," or tank situated at the bottom of the shaft for accumulating the water drained from the other parts of the pit, was 12 ft. deep. Under these circumstances, the only remedy was either to put in a new set of pump, which would occupy a considerable time and entail an enormous outlay, or endeavour to replace the defective portions of the pump by employing divers. The latter plan involved the removal under water of several massive pieces of iron; nuts and screws had to be unfastened and replaced, a new "bucket," &c., had to be taken down and fixed with the utmost exactitude, and all this had to be done in the dark, several feet under water, and upwards of 400 ft.

down a narrow shaft. A further difficulty presented itself, in the fact that the diver would have no place for his footing. The portion of the pumps on which he would have to work was some distance from the bottom of the shaft; a rude platform which had formerly stood there had been accidentally broken away, and the venturesome diver would, therefore, have to work in what we may term "mid-water." With astonishing dexterity, however, all these difficulties were surmounted. Mr. Brotherhood, having heard of the successful operations in the Grove Pit, South Wales, obtained the address of Messrs. James Wilton and Edward Bolton, the divers who were employed on the occasion, and he succeeded in engaging their services. Wilton, who had been abroad since his operations in the Welsh pit in November last, for the purpose of fulfilling an engagement in the pearl fisheries, had returned about a week ago, and both divers came down from London a few weeks since, and immediately commenced operations. The news that divers were to be employed to do the work beneath the water in the shaft rapidly spread throughout the neighbourhood, and it created no little excitement. Hundreds of spectators flocked to the pit and watched the preparations with interest. Some eagerness was displayed to catch sight of the divers, who seemed to be looked upon as something more than ordinary mortals. Their strange-looking dresses were examined with much curiosity, but beyond this the spectators had little to gratify their sight, the work being carried on at such a distance down the pit. For their information, however, we may give the following brief outline of the manner in which the work was accomplished:—About 5 ft. above the water in the shaft the dressing-stage was erected; and 15 ft. above this advantage was taken of a recess in the shaft, forming part of an old working, to secure a convenient platform for the working of the air-pumps. Mr. Brotherhood, jun., descended the shaft, and superintended the operations the whole of the time the men were down; and every precaution was taken to insure the proper carrying out of the directions given by the divers. Only one of the latter descended at a time, the other remaining on the stage with the life-line, ready to notice the slightest signal from his companion. They used the patent apparatus of Messrs. Heinke, of Great Portland-street, London. Over a couple of pairs of drawers and two guineas, the divers drew on a singular-looking dress, formed of galvanised india-rubber, covered with tanned twill. This dress had arms, legs, feet, and body all in one; and, when lying on the ground, perhaps with the legs crossed and the arms thrown up over the neck, it had much the appearance of the outer framework or skin of a human being; and, if suddenly presented to the view of a nervous traveller on the side of the road at night, it would be calculated to startle him not a little. It fitted closely to the person, and the sleeves were drawn tightly round the wrist leaving the hands bare, but preventing the passage of water into any portion of it. Over this was a breast-plate, and in front of the chest and at the back were placed two pieces of lead weighing about 50 lb. To the copper breast-plate was screwed the helmet, of the same metal, and it was further secured with india-rubber bands. The thick pair of boots also worn by the diver were soled with heavy pieces of lead, each boot weighing 14 lb.; and altogether the weight of the diving dress reached 200 lb. A tube leading from the air-pumps was connected with the helmet, thus giving a supply of fresh air, while the breast-plate contained a regulating valve determining the quantity of air to be used. The large pieces of glass over the eyes and mouth were protected with brass guards, and to these the life line was affixed.

Standing at the pit's mouth and looking down the narrow, dark, well-like shaft, a stranger to the pit could hardly realise without a shudder the nature of the undertaking about to be attempted beneath the water, hundreds of feet below the dark and dismal gloom, and the dank mist, which the eye vainly endeavoured to penetrate. Even the experienced divers admitted—but with surprising coolness—that it was anything but an inviting prospect. Wilton, who will probably be remembered as the diver employed on the wreck of the Sir Henry Pottinger, sunk in Carmarthen Bay, and also in the removal of the Prince Consort Rock at Pembroke Dock, went down first. For some distance from the dressing-stage he descended through the water by means of a ladder. He had been given to understand that there was a platform near that portion of the pipe on which he had to operate, but he found that the boards had been carried away, and therefore, after leaving the ladder and descending by the aid of the pipe and a rope, he had to form a sitting sling in the latter to suspend himself while at one portion of the work. He succeeded in getting off the bucket-door, and, having made a close examination of this part of the pipe, he ascended, after the lapse of one hour and a half. Bolton then descended, and, having succeeded in removing the old "bucket," he brought it up in about an hour. After a short rest, the diver descended with a new bucket, and remained under water two hours and a half, during which he fixed the new bucket and screwed on the door. The engine was then set at work till Tuesday afternoon week, when it was still found that it did not do its work effectively, and it was resolved to make an attempt to ascertain where the new fault lay. At half-past four o'clock on Tuesday afternoon Wilton descended, and discovered a leak in the bucket-door and also in one of the joints of the pipe. This was rectified; but, on going down to the "clack"-door, 8 ft. below the bucket-door (24 ft. from the surface), the diver found that the fault arose from the clack, or valve, of the pump having been so worn that it would not act properly. The removal of the "clack" door was attended with a good deal of risk, as it weighed upwards of 2 cwt., and the diver had to reach it by clinging to the pipe. The nuts and screws had to be felt for in the dark, and a spanner, some 2 ft. or 3 ft. long, had then to be used. A new "clack" was sent down to him, and, after fixing it in its place and securing the door, the diver came up, having been under water no less than two hours and forty minutes. The pumps were then found to work effectively, and the task of clearing the pit of water was immediately commenced. The work was finished at nine o'clock on Thursday morning week, and we understand that the engine has since been pumping at the rate of 14,000 gallons per hour. Even at this rate it will take eight or ten days to clear the pit, and work will not be resumed for at least eight days. The divers performed their hazardous work most effectively, and the whole of it was done in about two nights.—*Bristol Daily Post.*

THE REVENUE.—The revenue returns for the year and quarter ending March 31 show a very satisfactory result. The total revenue for the year was £67,812,292, against £70,313,436. For the quarter the revenue has been £17,792,965, against £19,177,151. There is thus a decrease on the quarter of £1,384,186, and on the year of £2,501,144. The greater part of the total decrease is, as will be seen, on the last quarter of the year. In that period the full effect of the reduction in the income tax began to be felt, and in that item alone there was a decrease of £1,213,000. The other items on which there was a decrease in the quarter were—Customs, £431,000, owing to the reduction of the tea duty; stamps, £76,000; and taxes, £14,000. On the year the decrease is confined to three items—namely, Customs, £1,296,000; property tax, £1,668,000; and miscellaneous, £115,144.

THE BETHNAL-GREEN GUARDIANS AND THE POOR-LAW BOARD.—The guardians of Bethnal-green have at last come to what they look upon as a final settlement of the matter connected with the late official inquiry at that workhouse with respect to the sudden deaths of aged pauper inmates. The reports which appeared of the cases referred to showed that in one of the cases a pauper named Robert Scally was admitted on an order and was handed over, by the official at the gate, to a pauper warden. Neither the paid nor the pauper official gave or saw that the newly-admitted inmate had the necessities to which he was entitled, nor was his condition reported to the master, and in the morning he was found to be dead. A Coroner's jury blamed the workhouse administration, and the Poor-Law Board's inquiry proved that there had been gross neglect in the case, for the paid official at the gate gave evidence showing that he did not know such necessities as tea and stimulants were to be obtained in the workhouse after a certain hour in the evening. The judgment of the Poor-Law Board was that the paid official, Cardwell, should be called upon to resign, or that he should be dismissed after the usual warning. The guardians, on having this communicated to them, referred the matter back to the Poor-Law Board, desiring to be informed on what grounds the recommendation was made, to which the Poor-Law Board replied by referring to the previous communication. This answer was received by the guardians with some merriment, and they agreed to pass on to the "next business," thus declining to carry out the judgment of the central authority.

LAW AND CRIME.

At the Kingston Assizes, a few days since, a poor widow might be seen, seated for hours upon the steps of the prison van drawn up in the courtyard, by the side of the public entrance to the courts. Her decent and sorrowful appearance excited much interest. She might have been the mother of one of the "roughs" then awaiting sentence for taking part in the Guildford riots, by which, on the 26th of December last, the disorderly youths of the town made up for the suppression of their customary carnival on Guy Fawkes' night. Inquiry, however, soon settled the question. Her boy was named Skeets, and was in trouble for having shot a gamekeeper. He (the boy) had been out with three or four other fellows to poach by night in a preserve. This prisoner had gone first, with his gun, into the wood or "shaws." Almost as soon as he entered his gun was seized by the hand of a keeper, unseen. It exploded, and the lad fled, glad enough to escape even with the loss of his weapon. A few hours afterwards he was taken and charged with the wilful murder of the keeper, who had been found stark dead, with the discharged gun by his side. Amazed and horror-struck as he was, the young fellow had still sufficient courage to tell the truth about the matter to shield his comrades, who were also arrested upon the same charge. We last week recorded how the learned Judge dismissed the charge against them on a technical ground. A verdict of manslaughter was delivered against Skeets, and sentence was deferred. It was for him that his widowed mother was waiting in the yard of the Court of Assize. While we were yet regarding her the various prisoners having received sentence were being hurried from the court to the cells. There was ruffianism, bold, defiant; ruffianism cowed and shrinking; ruffianism jubilant at an unexpectedly short sentence. Among these out bounded as lithesome, handsome a peasant lad as one might care to see. He came skipping along, tossing his cap as he beheld his mother, bidding her cheer up, and, telling her his sentence was only for eighteen months. Only for eighteen months! And yet had he just received a legacy for as many thousand pounds this poor boy could scarcely have appeared more joyous. This might have seemed strange to those who did not happen to know how narrowly Skeets had saved his neck by boldly telling the truth at the first moment. Had he, in common criminal legal parlance "reserved his defence," it might have been hard to resist the imputation of his statement being founded on after-thought, and the terrible circumstantial evidence of the moonlight foray, and the slain keeper lying beside the gun last carried by the prisoner.

By-the-way, we saw at Kingston some rather amusing inscriptions by prisoners, among whom it appears to be customary to record their own offences, punishments, and expectations of release, as follow:—*"Thomas Goddard. For a bust [burglary—bursting into a house]. Expect five years, and Henry Matthews the same. 1865. Out 1870, December."* Goddard had not reckoned on the interval between his apprehension and the next Assizes; for we find another entry by his comrade, *"Henry Matthews. For a crake at Brixen. Five years. 1866. Out 1871."* After this comes—*"Thomas Goddard. Eighteen months for a bust at Brixton."* He had got off better than he had expected. Then follow, among others, *"Owen Hobbs. Twelve months. 28th March. Out 27th March. Cheer up, Lads!"* and *"Poor Jemmy! Twelve months, through the old Banjo."* This last entry we confess our inability to explain.

A labouring man, who met his wife drunk in the streets, knocked her down and kicked her, causing her death, has been committed by Mr. Mansfield to take his trial for wilful murder.

An interesting but incomplete trial took place at Kingston, on Tuesday, in an action "Strauss v. Francia." The plaintiff was author of a novel called "The Old Ledger," which had been harshly criticised in the *Athenaeum*, a periodical of which the defendant was publisher. The notice in the *Athenaeum* stigmatised the work as the worst attempt at a novel ever perpetrated, as containing profanity and indelicacy, and bad Latin, bad French, and bad German. This was the libel alleged. The defendant did not plead justification (at least, he withdrew that plea before the trial) and he admitted the publication. But his counsel, Mr. Hawkins, maintained that the notice was a fair criticism of the work, and picked out various passages which, taken singly, appeared objectionable enough. The learned counsel also gave a humorous and satirical parody of the plan of the book. This was all fair enough. But he had not concluded when the plaintiff's own counsel, Serjeant Ballantine, rose, and said that he felt he should not do his duty to himself, or to the profession to which he belonged, if he kept the case up longer. He added that he had not read the book. Of course, there was an end of the trial. A juror was withdrawn by consent, so that each party will have to bear his own costs. Really, Mr. Serjeant Ballantine's notion of his duty to himself and his profession appears to be of the strongest. We say not one word of the merits of the plaintiff's book. Mr. Hawkins was paid to attack and ridicule it, and performed his office well. Mr. Serjeant Ballantine was, on the other hand, paid to defend it, and then, on hearing passages quoted without context and under the most disadvantageous circumstances possible, coolly threw his client overboard, and acknowledged that he had never read the book! How could he expect to do other than lie at the mercy of his opponent without having made himself acquainted with the very subject matter, pith, marrow, and essence of the action? For all he knew of it, the book might have been excellent, and the passages quoted might no more carry the expression of the author's mind than Iago's or Clooten's would indicate that of Shakspere. Serjeant Ballantine has spoken of his duty to himself and to his profession. There is another duty which it behoves him to remember in future—his duty to his client, which certainly ought to forbid him to enter a court to argue a case in utter wilfulness, and avowed ignorance of its chief element.

POLICE.

"TURN HIM OUT!"—At Westminster, Thomas Stephenson, 18, Kepwell-street, Chelsea, a volunteer belonging to the 1st Middlesex Engineers, was charged before Mr. Arnold with wantonly discharging a loaded gun, to the danger and annoyance of passengers through the public streets.

A police constable proved that at twelve o'clock on the night of Easter Monday his attention was called to some person discharging detonating caps on a rifle-nipple in Lower Belgrave-place; and, on proceeding thither, he saw the defendant and another volunteer in uniform with their rifles. In another moment he heard a report of a gun, and pursued defendant, who ran away. When captured he denied the charge, but afterwards acknowledged it, and said he was very sorry. He had been drinking.

The prisoner said his ride had only a blank cartridge in it. The vent was foul. He tried two or three caps to clear it, and had nothing wherewith to draw the charge, and the third cap caused the report.

Mr. Arnold, after duly cautioning him, ordered him to find a surety for his good behaviour for three months.

THE MARQUIS AND THE BEGGARS.—Eliza Neale, a miserable-looking child, eight years old, was charged before Mr. Alderman Hale, with begging.

Some weeks ago Marquis Townshend saw the accused, with her mother and a younger sister, begging in the streets. The two children were in a wretched condition, and were evidently kept so for the purpose of exciting the commiseration of the public. As his Lordship had seen the mother begging continually for two years, he gave her into custody, and she was committed to prison for twenty-one days. The two children were sent to the workhouse, and found to be not only in want of food and proper care, but to be labouring under serious illness. When they were able to be brought to the court the mother insisted upon having them given up to her, and would listen to no arrangement by which they would be provided for by the Marquis. Finding her obstinate, his Lordship gave the child into custody on the charge of begging, so that the magistrate might have control over her; and the mother at last consented that the poor little should be taken care of.

Mr. Alderman Hale sent the child to St. Jude's Industrial School, Cheltenham, for three years, Marquis Townshend undertaking to pay the expenses.

The younger child was given up to the mother, who sullenly left the court with it.

THE MYSTERIOUS DEATH OF A MERCHANT.—Yesterday the inquiry respecting the death of Mr. Charles William Pay, aged forty-one, of the late firm of Pay and Son, wine merchants, was resumed and concluded before Mr. Carter, the Coroner, at the Duke of Clarence, Pentonville, Newington, particulars of which have already appeared in this Journal, in which it was stated that, between twelve and one o'clock on the previous Wednesday night (Thursday morning), deceased was found lying on the steps of Hawkstone Hall, Waterloo-road, and, being supposed to be intoxicated, was conveyed to Tower-street police station, and subsequently to St. Thomas's Hospital, where he expired the same night, in consequence (as was proved by Dr. Lee) of a fracture of the skull. As deceased had been to Mortlake to collect money, and it not being shown when, where, or how the above injury was received, the inquiry was adjourned. At the resumption of the inquiry (Mr. Superintendent Brent being present on behalf of the London and South-Western Company), the evidence showed that, on Wednesday evening last week, about five minutes before six o'clock, deceased called on Mr. Henry Bailey, licensed victualler, of the Bull Inn, East Sheen, Mortlake, for the purpose of collecting an account of £54, as executor to his late brother. He was then quite sober, and after partaking of tea, had about four glasses of brandy-and-water, and smoked a few cigars, remaining till about five minutes past ten o'clock, when he left to proceed to the Mortlake Railway, for the purpose of returning home. He was then quite sober, and declined being accompanied by Mr. Bailey on the ground of the recent illness of the latter. Although the distance to the station is not more than 400 yards, and he intended to go by the 10.18 train, he did not, according to Mr. White, the station-master, arrive on that platform until about forty-three minutes to eleven o'clock, leaving about half an hour not accounted for, and it is presumed he may have received some injury during that time. From the stupor he was in at that time he was considered intoxicated, and although he had previously been in the possession of a returned ticket he took another, for which he paid, was placed in a second-class carriage, locked in, and on arriving at the Waterloo terminus was lifted out by Charles Cook, the ticket collector, and others, and handed to Robert Watson, railway police-constable, who with assistance conveyed him (in consequence of his apparently drunken state to Hawkstone Hall, where he was found, and handed over to the metropolitan police. It could not be shown that he had met with any fall or injury on the railway, or how such injury had occurred, and accordingly the jury, after the case had occupied upwards of four hours, returned a verdict "That deceased died from the effects of a fracture of the skull, but how such injury was caused there is no evidence to prove."

A PAINFUL INCIDENT took place on the Brighton review day. It is stated that a volunteer named Patrick Butler, in a drunken fit, threatened to shoot the Prince of Wales, and that when the report reached the ears of his commanding officer he was searched, and ten rounds of ball cartridge were found upon him. The Marquis of Donegal immediately ordered his arrest, and his examination before the local magistrates took place on Tuesday. It was shown that when the prisoner made the threats complained of he was drunk, and it was also shown that he had made no secret of his possession of the cartridges, which he had bought for some private shooting. He was discharged.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

The favourable state of the revenue, and the pacific advices from Germany, have produced some firmness in the market for Home Securities, this week, and the quotations have had an upward tendency.—Consols, for Money, have been done at 86*1/2* per cent., for Account 86*1/2*; Indentures and New Three per Cent., 84*1/2*; Exch. quer Bill, March 9 to 4*1/2* per cent.; Dinto, June, 8*1/2* to 8*1/4*; Ditto Five per Cent., 10*1/2* to 11*1/2*; Ditto Four Months', 10*1/2* to 11*1/2*; Ditto Six Months', 10*1/2* to 11*1/2*; Inde Stock, 13*1/2* to 14*1/2*.

There has been a steady demand for money in all quarters. In the open market the best bills are discounted as under:—

Thirty Days' Bills 5*1/2* per cent.

Sixty Days' 5*1/2* "

Three Months' 6 "

Four Months' 6 "

Six Months' 6 "

In the Stock Exchange the rates for advances are 5*1/2* to 6 per cent.

The amount to be invested for the Reduction of the National Debt this quarter is £672,051. The Exchequer Bills paid off last quarter amounted to £278,910; but there was a fresh issue of £1,000,000 Extraordinary Bills.

The total quantity of gold has been sent into the Bank of England this week. The export demand is very inactive; but silver is selling freely, at an advance of 4*1/2* per cent.

The Market for Foreign Securities is decidedly firmer, and an average improvement of 4 per cent has taken place in prices.

The scrip of the new Egyptian Loan has marked a prem, and of the Brazilian Loan 1*1/2* per cent. Austrian Five per Cents, 1859, have realised 6*1/2*; Brazilian Four-and-a-half per Cents, 1869, 6*1/2*; Chilean Six per Cents, 9*1/2*; Egyptian Seven per Cents, 9*1/2*; Italian Five per Cents, 1861, 5*1/2*; Dito, 1869, 7*1/2*; Mexican Two per Cents, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1854, 19*1/2*; Portuguese Three per Cents, 4*1/2*; Russian Five per Cents, 1852, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1852, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1854, 9*1/2*; Dito, 1856, 9*1/2*; Dito, 1858, 10*1/2*; Dito, 1860, 10*1/2*; Dito, 1862, 10*1/2*; Dito, 1864, 10*1/2*; Dito, 1866, 10*1/2*; Spanish Five per Cents, 1857, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1859, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1861, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1863, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1865, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1867, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1869, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1871, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1873, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1875, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1877, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1879, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1881, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1883, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1885, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1887, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1889, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1891, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1893, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1895, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1897, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1899, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1901, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1903, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1905, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1907, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1909, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1911, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1913, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1915, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1917, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1919, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1921, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1923, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1925, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1927, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1929, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1931, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1933, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1935, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1937, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1939, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1941, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1943, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1945, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1947, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1949, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1951, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1953, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1955, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1957, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1959, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1961, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1963, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1965, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1967, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1969, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1971, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1973, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1975, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1977, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1979, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1981, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1983, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1985, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1987, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1989, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1991, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1993, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1995, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1997, 2*1/2*; Dito, 1999, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2001, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2003, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2005, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2007, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2009, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2011, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2013, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2015, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2017, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2019, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2021, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2023, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2025, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2027, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2029, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2031, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2033, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2035, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2037, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2039, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2041, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2043, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2045, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2047, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2049, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2051, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2053, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2055, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2057, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2059, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2061, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2063, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2065, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2067, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2069, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2071, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2073, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2075, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2077, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2079, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2081, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2083, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2085, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2087, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2089, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2091, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2093, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2095, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2097, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2099, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2101, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2103, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2105, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2107, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2109, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2111, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2113, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2115, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2117, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2119, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2121, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2123, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2125, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2127, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2129, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2131, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2133, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2135, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2137, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2139, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2141, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2143, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2145, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2147, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2149, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2151, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2153, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2155, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2157, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2159, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2161, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2163, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2165, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2167, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2169, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2171, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2173, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2175, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2177, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2179, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2181, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2183, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2185, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2187, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2189, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2191, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2193, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2195, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2197, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2199, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2201, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2203, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2205, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2207, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2209, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2211, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2213, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2215, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2217, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2219, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2221, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2223, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2225, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2227, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2229, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2231, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2233, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2235, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2237, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2239, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2241, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2243, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2245, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2247, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2249, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2251, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2253, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2255, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2257, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2259, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2261, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2263, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2265, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2267, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2269, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2271, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2273, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2275, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2277, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2279, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2281, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2283, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2285, 2*1/2*; Dito, 2287, 2*1/2</i*

